

NEWS OF A WEEK

More Exposures of Standard Oil Methods - President to Start on Western Trip - Bad Wreck.

A series of hearings which have been held in New York in the case of the Government against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, which owns all the "fake" companies thru which the Standard does business, have shown enormous profits, and have completely proved the justice of these \$29,240,000 fine imposed on the Standard Oil Company of Indiana by Judge Landis. It was shown that the profits of this "fake" company, were \$10,316,082 in 1906 and \$8,753,410 in 1905. Other things shown in the hearing were that Mr. Rockefeller owns 247,682 shares of the company, worth about \$109,000,000, much more than any one else, and that the oil company had evaded the laws in many ways. One of the effects of these hearings has been to turn even those who have been defending the Standard against it, and it is said that the company will be forced to re-organize.

It was decided Tuesday by Judge Landis, in the United States District Court in Chicago, that the Chicago & Alton railway shall not be further prosecuted for its connection with granting of rebates between Whiting, Ind., and East St. Louis, Illinois. It was claimed by Attorney General Bonaparte, whose letter was read to the court by District Attorney Shinn, that Mr. Morrison, the predecessor of Mr. Shinn, in office, had promised immunity to the Alton road, provided it assisted in good faith in the prosecution of the Standard Oil Company.

Fourteen men accused of aiding in the stealing of some \$9,000,000 from the State of Pennsylvania by padded bills and fraudulent contracts connected with the building of the new state capitol were arrested last week. It was announced that there was no intention to arrest ex-Gov. Pennypacker.

President Roosevelt will leave Oyster Bay next Monday, on a trip thru the Middle West which will last till nearly the end of October. He will dedicate the McKinley Memorial at Canton, and will inspect the Mississippi River, meeting the governors of twenty-three states on the trip.

Secretary of State Elihu Root started yesterday on a trip to Mexico, to establish relations with that country which will make it easier to maintain peace in Central America. He seemed completely recovered from the illness which seemed so serious earlier in the summer.

Dispatches from all over the country showed that the fall business had opened up well, and proved again that Wall Street's troubles need not worry the plain American as long as the crops are good.

Cardinal Gibbons, the leading member of the Roman Catholic Church in this country, was attacked and badly shaken in Baltimore by a tramp to whom he had refused to give money.

Five people, members of a sect called Parthenites, were arrested in Zion City, Ill., accused of torturing to death Mrs. Letitia Greenbaugh, sixty-four years old, a cripple.

After pleading in vain to be permitted to see John J. White, a wealthy man in New York, Mrs. Margaret Carter shot and killed herself in his house.

The bodies of Pres. and Mrs. McKinley were moved to the mausoleum at Canton, which will be dedicated by President next week.

Fighting was resumed in Morocco, the French troops beating a body of Moors and killing many.

Forty persons were killed and thirty four injured in a collision on the Mexican Central Railway.

The epidemic of cholera, which is sweeping Russia, has already caused 2,320 deaths.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

The great increase in the circulation of The Citizen this summer, which makes the paper cost us more, and at the same time gives advertisers in our columns much greater advantages, has made it necessary for us to increase the price of all kinds of advertising. The new rates will go into effect on Oct. 1. Advertisers now having contracts with The Citizen will not be affected during the life of the contract, but all new contracts signed, or single insertion advertisements taken after that date will be at the higher price. The increase, however, will not be so large but that The Citizen will still remain the best advertising medium at the rates charged in Eastern Kentucky.



OCTOBER
The golden days of flaming hills,
Of rosy crests and woodland shrills,
Of clustered fruit and garnered field
When God has bested us with his yield!
-SIR WYLLIAMS

IN OUR OWN STATE

New Turn in Goebel Murder Case Involves Turner Igo and Young Sanford - State Bankers Meet.

A new turn was given to the Caleb Powers case by an affidavit of a Mrs. Lulu Clark, in Indianapolis, saying that she heard Turner Igo tell young Sanford, son of Attorney Sanford who was killed by Goebel, that he had killed Goebel, and that Igo had afterward told her that he had done it. This revives an explanation of the shooting which has long been held by many who were familiar with the facts of the case. Sanford disappeared soon after the Goebel shooting, and his mother, who is insane, has often said that he did it. Turner Igo is now said to be dead, and Sanford has not been definitely heard from in years, though he is said to be in the Philippines.

Dr. S. W. Adkins, one of the best known doctors in Rockcastle county, was shot and dangerously wounded in Mount Vernon, not far from the court house last Friday evening, by lawyer C. C. Williams, one of the leading attorneys in Southeastern Kentucky. Williams says that Adkins cursed him slapped him in the face, and poked him in the breast with a pistol, and that finally he drew his own pistol and fired. Williams was attorney for Mrs. Adkins in a suit for divorce she brought against her husband last Fall.

Joseph Heyalet, while returning from camp meeting at Junio, in Lincoln county, was shot from ambush. The officers have been unable to establish a clue.

Over two hundred and fifty bankers of Kentucky attended the State Association Convention in Louisville last week. Henry Clews, a leading banker of New York, made the principal address.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have erected at Boonesboro a monument to Daniel Boone and his fellow pioneers, which will be unveiled on October 5 with appropriate ceremonies.

The racing stable of Mr. James H. Keene promises this year to eclipse all records either for America or elsewhere in the amount of its winnings. Soon after the metropolitan season had opened and the Keene horses had begun to show their form, the expectation was entertained that Mr. Keene would set a high water mark for the American turf, surpassing his own previous record and reaching an approximate total of \$225,000. Collin's victory in the Futurity last Saturday brought the earnings of the stable for this year up to the first of September well over the \$300,000 mark, and predictions are now being freely made that the close of the season will show a remarkable total of nearly \$400,000. -The Kentucky Farmer and Breeder.

RUMORS OF ATTEMPT TO KILL

There were reports in Berea this week that threats had been made against Marion McQueen, who is practically the only witness in the prosecution of Otis Malakote on charge of killing Mr. Pigg at Narrow Gap several years ago. The report was that McQueen had been shot at from the brush twice, once when he was working in the woods, and again when he was entering his own door at night, and that he had been warned that he had only two weeks to live. So far as could be learned there is nothing to show who did the shooting.

At the time of the killing Malakote disappeared and was not seen in these parts till recently, when he returned and was arrested. He is now in jail at Richmond. McQueen is said to have seen the killing.

A bulletin just issued by the Census Bureau shows that Kentucky ranks third in the United States in the production of chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco and snuff, though the production in 1905 was worth a million and a half dollars less than in 1900.

The value of the production in 1905 was \$13,117,000. The value of the total production in 1900 was \$14,984,192. The cost of raw materials in 1905 was \$5,200,595, and in 1900 it was \$5,221,257. The miscellaneous expenses in 1905 amounted to \$4,657,741, and in 1900 to \$7,182,022.

There were fifty-four factories running in 1905, capitalized at \$21,268,822, and employing 3,187 wage earners with total wages amounting to \$766,063. There were fifty-nine factories in operation in 1900. Their total capitalization was \$3,485,763, and they employed 3,187 wage earners with total wages amounting to \$850,918.

The value of the cigars and cigarettes manufactured in the State in 1905 was \$1,726,042. The production in 1900 was valued at \$1,066,559. There were 184 factories making them in 1905 and 180 in 1900. Their total capitalization in 1905 was \$1,422,333, and in 1900 \$1,105,303.

People good enough for self-government, have it. Humanity enjoys more freedom today than ever before since the world began.

There is only one thing worth fighting for, talking for, writing for, and that is freedom.

Every government exists by the consent of the governed, and people get about the kind of government they deserve.

The law in America is for the people, of the people, and by the people, and when this is not the case the people are themselves to blame.

Japs in South America. Japanese merchants who speak both Spanish and English are steadily extending their trade in the larger cities of the west coast of South America.

THE ELECTION NEXT YEAR.

Under all the excitement of the present campaign is the question of who will be the Republican candidate for President next year. Bryan is weaker than ever before among his own people, but every one expects him to be the Democratic standard bearer. But the fact that he will be easy to beat does not mean that the Republicans should put up any but their best man. The question is really: Is Theodore Roosevelt the best man.

The plain citizens of this country want some one who will carry on the work Roosevelt has started, but this need not be Roosevelt. Secretary Taft is a man whom Roosevelt trusts, has tested, and chosen for the place. He knows what the President wants, and has proven that he can do it. He would not be another Roosevelt, but he would give as good government as Roosevelt. Besides Roosevelt has promised not to run again, and it is not good to make a man break his word. And then Americans do not believe in having one man in office too long. Many of the men who are hollering for a third term are secret enemies of the President. Some hope that they can get delegates for him and that when he refuses to run they can stampede them for some man of their own. Some hope that he will be defeated because so many object to a third term, and some expect there will be hard times and they can make him take the blame. Are these good men to trust? Will they help the party win? The Citizen thinks not.

So The Citizen, which is for Roosevelt, is with him in not wanting him to run again and is with him in wanting Secretary Taft, or some other man that can keep up his work, chosen to succeed him. The Citizen believes that all real Roosevelt Republicans will feel the same way.

WITH THE CANDIDATES

Mr. Willson Speaks in Richmond - Judge Hager Worn Out in Vain Effort to Check Republican Tide.

The state campaign has been growing hotter as time has gone on, and the difference between Mr. Willson the Republican candidate and Judge Hager the nominee of the Democratic ring, is showing more and more. Mr. Willson has been making votes wherever he goes, and his trip through the Blue Grass has evidently given him great strength there. His address yesterday in Richmond was heard by a record-breaking crowd.

Judge Hager, meanwhile, is working desperately to dam the flood which he sees setting toward Mr. Willson. Even The Courier-Journal, the leading Democratic newspaper admits that he is worn out with his desperate efforts to show a gain somewhere. He is speaking in four or five places a day, but seldom gets a good crowd, and his speeches are growing weaker and weaker as he gets tired. Other Democratic leaders are also showing the strain.

Reports that have reached The Citizen from several places show there is a more confident feeling among the Republicans than there has been for several years past. Almost all of them believe that the people are at last awakening to the true situation at Frankfort, and that the vote for Mr. Willson this fall will be so heavy that it cannot be counted out, even under the Democratic law. The Citizen is greatly pleased by these reports, but wishes to remind the workers everywhere that the governor will not be elected till the last vote is counted, and that no feeling of confidence, however strong, should prevent every man's working his hardest till that time for the Republican ticket, and all that it stands for.

Another libel against the Republicans of Kentucky was exposed this week when Secretary Doyle, of the United States Civil Service Commission, who came from Washington to investigate the charges that political assessments had been levied on Federal office holders at Lexington, said after an investigation that there was no foundation for the charges.

John K. Hendrick, in a speech at Harrodsburg, admitted the danger to the Democratic ticket when he said that the Democrats had come to spend half their time abusing each other, and that a nomination was now no longer the same as an election.

Ex-United States Senator E. W. Carmack, it is said would announce soon that he would be a candidate for Governor of Tennessee.

The Democratic State Campaign Committee announces the itinerary of William J. Bryan, who will spend October 7 and 8 in Kentucky speaking in the interest of the Democratic ticket. The special train will leave Louisville the morning of the first day and Mr. Bryan will speak at the principal points between Louisville and Russellville. From Russellville the train will go to

CHARGES OF FRAUD MADE

Democrats Said to Have Padded Rolls in Franklin County Elections.

The Citizen last week made a few remarks about common honesty in political things and particularly in elections. Since that editorial was written the Louisville Herald has published a report which seems to show that things much worse than were believed have been done.

The Herald publishes figures taken from a single precinct in Franklin County—the famous Bailey precinct, which was returned as having given a unanimous vote against Morris B. Belknap and for Gov. Beckham. It says that it has been proven that in that precinct 220 votes were counted, while there were only 115 voters in the precinct.

The Herald goes on to say that all the election officers of that precinct were Democrats, and that the election stub books show that votes were cast in the names of dead men, of men who had left the precinct, and even of trees, clothing and other things. Some of the names quoted by the Herald as being voted for Gov. Beckham are: Mr. Oak, B. Beach, E. Elm, H. Hickory, S. Sleekmore, A. Apple, P. Pear, P. Plum, B. Briar, R. Raspberry, L. Log, C. Chip, R. Rock, F. Fence, S. Spring, R. Road, C. Creek, H. House, T. Table, F. Floor, F. Fire, P. Pike, C. Chair, G. Gates, B. Barr, B. Box, H. Shoes, L. Pants, E. Vest, K. Jeanes, W. Waggon, B. Cup.

The Citizen, of course, has no knowledge of the truth of these charges, but the reputation of The Louisville Herald is well known, and that paper says that the facts alleged have been absolutely proven. Charges of frauds of this kind have frequently been made against the Democrats, and as is well known, the recent election in Louisville was declared void because of fraud. The Citizen has not heard that suit for libel has been brought by any of the men involved in Franklin. The Citizen wishes to put this question to all the voters among its readers—Can any honest man vote for a party that would commit such frauds, or that would pass a law under which such things are possible?

Damascus Being Modernized. Damascus, said to be the oldest of living cities, is losing its character. A Belgian company is cutting through it with an electric street railway and is sprinkling electric lights in its ancient streets. The motive power for these installations is derived from the harnessing of the river falls 22 miles off. Three and a half miles of the street railway are already being laid. Traffic on the Hajaz railway, which some day may reach Mecca, finds a convenient entrapment in the old time emporium of the slow-moving caravan.

THINGS TO THINK OF

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- For Governor, AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON, of Jefferson County.
- For Lieutenant Governor, WILLIAM H. COX, of Mason County.
- For Attorney General, JAMES BREATHTITT, of Christian County.
- For Auditor, FRANK P. JAMES, of Mercer County.
- For Treasurer, EDWARD FARLEY, of McCracken County.
- For Secretary of State, BEN L. BRUNER, of Breckinridge County.
- For Supt. of Public Instruction, J. S. CRABE, of Boyd County.
- For Com'r of Agriculture, N. C. RANKIN, of Henry County.
- For Clerk Court of Appeals, NAPIER ADAMS, of Pulaski County.
- For Railroad Com'r 3rd district, A. T. SILER, of Whitley County.

NOTHING IN THE PAPER

Often you pick up one of the local papers, and glancing at the head lines, wearily thrust it aside remarking, "Nothing in the paper today." Did you ever stop to think what that phrase—"Nothing in the paper today"—means? It means in the day or week just passed no misfortune has befallen any one in our city; that no fire has wiped out a neighbor's worldly goods; that the grim angel of death has crossed no threshold of a friend; that no man driven by liquor, hatred or fear has taken the life of a fellow human; that no poor devil, haunted by the past or the misdeeds of some other has crossed the divide by his own hand; that many things that ought not to happen have not happened. So the next time you pick up a paper that doesn't announce a tragedy give a little thanks instead of grumbling because there is no news.—Glasgow Republican.

It's worth remembering: That happiness is found only when you look within, not without. That love may be ever so great, but must also be wise, to grow. That to be poor without losing self-respect or a sense of enjoyment is a fine art. That kindness of any true sort must be expressed in terms of the recipient, not of the donor. That capability marks some men, and importance others, but that indispensability attaches to none. That mediocrity, provided it be persevering, accomplishes more than fitful talent. Hares and tortoises still run races.—Exchange.

Praise your children for everything they do well. Praise your wife for everything she does well. Praise your husband for everything he does well. Praise your brothers and sisters for everything they do well. Praise people you employ for everything they do well. Praise everybody for everything they do to make the world happier or better.

NEWS AND FEATURES ON OTHER PAGES

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OUR SERIAL

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZILDA DAMERON," ETC.

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CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

Then they were silent and I heard faintly striking a match, when suddenly the lantern fell, its wires rattling as it struck the ground, and the two exclaimed with renewed merriment upon their misfortune.

"If you will allow me!" I called out, fumbling in my pocket for my own matchbox.

I have sometimes thought that there is really some sort of decent courtesy to me. An old man caught in a rough path that was none too good at best! And a girl, even though my enemy! But these were not, I fancy, the reflections that crossed my mind at the moment.

"Ah, it's Jack," exclaimed my grandfather. "Marian was showing me the way to the gate and our light went out."

"Miss Devereux," I murmured. I have, I hope, an icy tone for persons who have incurred my displeasure, and I employed it then and there with, no doubt, its fullest value.

She and my grandfather were groping in the dark for the lost lantern, and I, putting out my hand, touched her ungloved fingers.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured frostily.

Then I found and grasped the lantern.

"One moment," I said, "and I'll see what's the trouble."

I thought my grandfather took it, but the flame of my match was matched her fingers clapping the wire frame. The cloak slipped away, showing her arm's soft curve, the blue and white of her bodice, the purple blue of violets; and for a second I saw her face, with a smile quivering about her lips. My grandfather was heating the ground impatiently with his stick, urging us to leave the lantern and go on.

"Let it alone," he said. "I'll go down through the chapel; there's a lantern in there somewhere."

"I'm awfully sorry," she said, "but I recently lost my best lantern!" To be sure she had! I was angry that she should so brazenly recall the night I found her looking for Pickering's notes in the passage at the Door of Bewilderment!

She had lifted the lantern now, and I was striving to touch the wax taper to the wick, with imminent danger to my bare fingers.

"They don't really light well when the oil's out," she observed, with an exasperating air of wisdom.

I took it from her hand and shook it close to my ear.

"Yes; of course, it's empty," I muttered disdainfully, and threw it from me.

"Oh, Mr. Glenarm!" she cried, turning away toward my grandfather.

I heard his stick beating the rough path several yards away. He was hastening toward Glenarm House.

"I think Mr. Glenarm has gone home."

"Oh, that is too bad!" she exclaimed.

"Thank you! He's probably at the chapel by this time. If you will permit me—"

"Not at all!"

A man in the sixties should not tax his arteries too severely. I was quite sure that my grandfather ran up the chapel steps; I could hear his stick beating hurriedly on the stones.

"If you wish to go farther," I began.

I was indignant at my grandfather's conduct; he had deliberately run off, leaving me alone with a young woman whom I had resolved never to see again.

"Thank you; I shall go back now. I was merely walking to the gate with Mr. Glenarm. It is so fine to have him back again, so unbelieveable!"

It was just such a polite murmur as one might employ in speaking to an old foe at a friend's table.

She listened a moment for his step; then, apparently satisfied, turned back toward St. Agatha's. I followed, uncertain, hesitating, marking her definite onward flight. From the folds of her cloak stole the faint perfume of violets. The sight of her, the sound of her voice, combined to create—and to destroy!—a mood with every step.

I was seeking some colorless thing to say when she spoke over her shoulder:

"You are very kind, but I am not the least afraid, Mr. Glenarm."

"But there is something I wish to say to you, now that we have met. I should like—"

She slackened her step.

"I am going away."

"Yes; of course; you are going away."

Her tone implied that this was something that had been ordained from the beginning of time, and did not matter.

"And I wish to say a word about Mr. Pickering," I added.

She paused and faced me abruptly. We were at the edge of the wood, and the school lay quite near. She

caught the clank closer about her and gave her head a little toss I remembered well, as a trick compelled by the vagaries of woman's head-dress. "I can't talk to you here, Mr. Glenarm; I had no intention of ever seeing you again; but I must say this to you—"

"Those notes of Pickering's—I shall ask Mr. Glenarm to give them to you—as a mark of esteem from me." She stopped backward as though I had struck her.

"You risked much for them—and for him!" I went on.

"Mr. Glenarm, I have no intention of discussing that, or any other matter with you—"

"It is better so—"

"But your accusations, the things you imply, are unjust, infamous!"

The quaver in her voice shook my resolution to deal harshly with her.

"If I had not myself been a witness—I begin."

"Yes; you have the conceit of your own wisdom, I dare say."

"But that challenge to follow you, to break my pledge; my running away, only to find that Pickering was close at my heels; your visit to the tunnel in search of those notes—don't you know that those things were a blow that hurt? You had been the spirit of this woodland to me. Through all these months, from the hour I watched you paddle off into the sunset in your canoe, the thought of you made the days brighter—steadied and cheered me, and awakened ambitions that I had forgotten—abandoned—long ago. And this hideous struggle here—it seems so idle, so worse than useless now! But I'm glad I followed you—I'm glad neither fortune nor duty kept me back. And now I want you to know that Pickering shall not suffer for anything that has happened. I shall not punish him; for your sake he shall go free."

A sigh so deep that it was like a sob

broke from her. She thrust forth her hand entreatingly.

"Why don't you go to him with your generosity? You are so ready to believe ill of me! And I shall not defend myself; but I will say these things to you, Mr. Glenarm: I had no idea, no thought of seeing him at the Armstrong's—it was a surprise to me—and to them—when he telegraphed he was coming. And when I went into the tunnel there under the wall that night, I had a purpose—a purpose—"

"Yes?" She paused and I bent forward, earnestly waiting for her words, knowing that here lay her great confession.

"I was afraid—I was afraid that Mr. Glenarm might not come at last; that you might be disappointed—lose the fight, and I came back with Mr. Pickering because—that was the easiest and quickest way—and I thought some dreadful thing might happen here—to you—"

She turned and ran from me with the speed of the wind, the cloak fluttering out drunkenly about her. At the door, under the light of the lamp, I was close upon her. Her hand was on the vestibule latch.

"But how should I have known?" I cried, "when you had trusted me with my imprisonment at Glenarm; you had dared me to follow you. If you can tell me—if there is an answer to that—"

"I shall never tell you anything—more! You were so eager to think ill of me—to accuse me!"

"It was because I love you; it was my jealousy of that man, my boyhood enemy, that made me catch at any doubt! You are so beautiful—you are so much a part of the peace, the charm of all this! I had hoped for spring—for you and the spring together!"

"Oh, please—!"

Her light had shaken the tongue to an unwonted angle; her breath came quick and hard as she tugged at the latch eagerly. The light from overhead was full upon us, but I could not go with hope and belief struggling unsatisfied in my heart. I seized her hands and sought to look into her eyes.

"But you challenged me—to follow you! I want to know why you did that!"

She drew away, struggling to free herself.

"Why was it, Marina?"

"Because I wanted—"

"Yes?"

"I wanted you to come, Squire Glenarm!"

My history of the affair at Glenarm has overrun the bounds I had set for it, and these, I submit, are not days for the desk and pen. Marian is turning over the sheets of manuscript that lie at my left elbow and demanding that I quit work for a walk abroad. My grandfather is pacing the terrace outside, planning, no doubt, those changes in the grounds that are his constant delight.

Of some of the persons concerned in this winter's tale let me say a word more. The prisoner whom Larry left behind me discharged after several days with all the honors of war, and (I may add without breach of confidence) a comfortable indemnity. Larry has made a reputation by his book on Russia—a searching study into the conditions of the Czar's empire, and, having squeezed that lemon, he is now in Tibet. His father has secured from the British government a promise of immunity for Larry, so long as that amiable adventurer keeps away from Ireland. My friend's latest letters to me contain, I note, no reference to the God.

Intes is in California conducting a fruit ranch, and when he visited us last Christmas he bore all the marks of a gentleman whom the world uses well. Stoddard's life has known many remarkable changes in the three years that have passed, but they must wait for another day, and, perhaps, another historian. Suffice it to say that it was he who married us—Marian and me—in the little chapel by the wall,

and that when he comes now and then to visit us, we renew our impression of him as a man large of body and of soul. Sister Theresa continues at the head of St. Agatha's, and she and the other Sisters of her brown-clad company are delightful neighbors. Pickering's failure and subsequent disappearance were described sufficiently in the newspapers, and his name is never mentioned at Glenarm.

As for myself—Marian is tapping the floor restlessly with her foot and I must hasten—I may say that I am no idler. It was I who carried on the work of finishing Glenarm House, and I manage the farms which my grandfather has lately acquired in this neighborhood. But better still, from my own point of view, I maintain in Chicago an office as consulting engineer, and I have already had several important commissions.

Glenarm House is now what my grandfather had wished to make it, a beautiful and dignified mansion. He insisted on filling up the tunnel, so that the Door of Bewilderment is no more. The passage in the wall and the strong box in the paneling of the chimney-breast remain, though the latter we use now as a hiding place for certain prized bottles of rare whisky which John Marshall Glenarm ordains shall be taken down only on Christmas Eve, to drink the health of Olivia Gladys Armstrong. That young woman, I may add, is now a belle in her own city, and of the scores of youngsters all the way from Pittsburgh to New Orleans who lay siege to her heart, my word is, may the best man win!

Marian—the most patient of women—is walking toward the door, eager for the sunshine, the free air of spring, the blue vistas lakeward, and at last I am ready to go.

The End.

Warning Against Cigarettes.

In order to deter boys from smoking cigarettes, it was suggested at a meeting of the education committee of the London county council that the diagrams of cigarette smokers' hands, writing which appear in the medical officer's report should be enlarged and displayed in schools.

JOSHUA, ISRAEL'S NEW LEADER

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 6, 1907

Specialty Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Joshua, 1: 1-11. Memory verse, 7.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"I will not fall thee nor forsake thee."—Joshua 1: 5.

TIME.—The last of March or early in April (Josh. 4: 19 compared with Josh. 1: 10). B. C. 1451 according to our Bible margins. Many scholars place it two centuries earlier. It was directly after the Exodus.

PLACE.—The plateau of the Jordan on the east side, at the foot of the Moabite mountains, opposite Jericho.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

Joshua, the New Leader.—His Name, originally Hoshua, the same as the prophet Hosea, signifying "salvation" or "help." To this was added afterwards (Num. 13: 16) "Je" for Jehovah, and the name became Jehoshua, "Jehovah is salvation," shortened to Joshua, later modified in Neh. 8: 17 to Jeshua, from which came its Greek form in the Septuagint, Jeous, Jesus, of whom Joshua was in some respects a type.

His Ancestry.—He was an Ephraimite, a descendant of Joseph, through Ephraim, and according to 1 Chron. 7: 22-27 he was the eleventh generation from Joseph. His father's name was Nun, and his grandfather, Elahanna.

He was a captain of the army of the Ephraimites, 40,500 in number, at the organization of the Israelites soon after the exodus (Num. 2: 18, etc., compared with 1 Chron. 7: 27).

His Birthplace.—He must have been born in Goshen in Egypt, where his parents were in slavery.

We would know all of life if we completely understood any one life. It is well to read what we can in Joshua's Book of Life.

1. Matheson calls his life prosaic, commonplace, that of an assistant to Moses. Of the three classes of men—those "in advance of their time, the men up to their time, and the men following their time"—Joshua was one of the last type, "without originality, obeying orders; his deeds only breathe through him, not from him." Thus the blind preacher makes Joshua a comfort and strength and hope to the vast majority of men.

This may be true of the earlier portions of his life up to the time of this lesson. But now he comes to the reward of his faithfulness as one who obeys orders. His obeying he has learned to command. His faithfulness in little things he is able to do great things. This is the only ladder that may be climbed to the best. The one who would be an orator is told to learn the great orators by heart. The one who would be a painter studies and copies the great artists. When the time came he was able to enter the door to his great life-work.

2. A well-known scholar, says the Temple Bible, "considers the finest religious conception in the book the appearance to Joshua of the angelic Captain of the Lord's host" (Josh. 5: 13-15). It is a noble illustration of the truth that in the great causes of God upon the earth, the leaders, however, supreme they seem, are themselves led." Joshua was great because he was under divine guidance, taught by divine wisdom, and therefore, humble and strong.

3. He was a man of great courage, both physical and moral, as he had shown in the battle with Amalek, and still more in action, in spying out the land and in almost alone resisting the clamors of the people.

4. He was a man of faith.

5. He was deeply and intensely religious, thorough and thorough.

6. He came to have fine qualities as a general—keen observation, power to control, wise leadership, coolness of movement, skilful, strategy, boldness of attack.

Ebers, in his romance "Joshua," makes him, not without some probability, a captain prior to the Exodus, in the Egyptian army, well accustomed to campaigning.

The Difficulties in the Way.—These were very great indeed.

1. The Jordan was at its flood (Josh. 3: 15), absolutely impassable for an army, much less for the whole people of Israel. This made them safe from attack, but also prevented them from taking possession.

2. The people of the land dwelt in walled cities against which the Israelites had no sufficient weapons.

These obstacles rose like an impassable barrier of mountains before the people. "Impossible to overcome" was written all over them. It was like the task which Jesus set before his disciples when he was about to be crucified—twelve unlearned, unarmed, poor men to conquer the Roman empire, when one breath of Caesar could sweep them from the earth; to overcome the wealth, the worldliness, the selfishness, the sin, and crime of the world. Lebanon was but a molehill to this mountain of difficulty. The people were dismayed, disheartened, hopeless almost to despair.

Practical Points.

The path of duty is like a direct road to success, and moving from it in either direction leads to disaster and defeat. "Note the terms righteousness, rectitude, uprightness and, in matters of opinion, orthodox, while the word 'wrong' is etymologically akin to 'wrong,' twisted."—D. Steele.

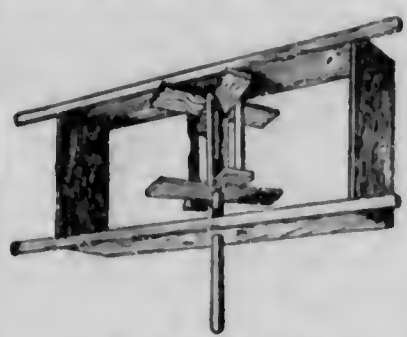
Character is the only thing that counts. Though you had the front of Jove himself, an eye like Mars, and had not character, some homely, puny-looking dwarf, who has what you lack, may rise up at any moment and upset you."

FARM AND GARDEN

A WIRE REEL.

One Which Will Make the Unstringing of Fence Wire an Easy Task.

I will give a way to unstring fence wire and the device used is easily made and very handy as no brake is



The Handy Wire Reel.

needed and a corner is just as easily turned with it as if you had no wire on at all, writes a correspondent of The Farmer. It can be made of two 2x6 inch pieces two feet eight inches long and 1x6 inch pieces, one foot eight inches long and 1x2 inch pieces, three foot one-half inch long. An old fork handle can be used to put through the spool. The spool goes in the back end of the wagon box instead of an endgate. The 1x6s are nailed on the ends of the 2x6s.

LIMING SOILS.

Make Tests With Blue Litmus Paper Before Applying Lime.

The acidity or alkalinity of the soil may be tested by the use of blue litmus paper, which can be secured of any druggist. The litmus test may be made by moistening a portion of the soil so that it will stick together, and inserting the litmus paper in a cut made with a knife, and closing the soil together compactly around the paper. If within a half hour or less the litmus paper turns pink the need of lime is indicated. Where tests are not made, and the soil has not been limed for years, it is much safer to test than to run the risk of the alfalfa or other crops being killed out by the acidity of the soil. The amount that should be applied varies with different soils, clay soils requiring a heavier application than sandy soils. On clay soils which have not been limed in many years about one ton per acre should be applied, while soils in which the acidity has been partially corrected should receive a proportionate amount. On sandy or humus exhausted soils it is not advisable to put on more than one thousand pounds at one time, for lime is an indirect fertilizer, and liberates plant food by hastening decomposition of the organic matter in the soil, and thus reduces its fertility. Clay soils are more retentive of plant food, so that less is lost by this decomposition, and, furthermore, the clay soils are improved greatly in texture by the collection of the smaller particles of the soil into larger ones.

Oyster shell lime or stone lime is generally used, though other substances, such as marl, may be used more economically, where they can be obtained on the farm for the expense of digging. The lime should be applied on the surface, and worked in with the surface soil, and it should be put on in as active a condition as possible. To do this the lime should be slaked with water, and as soon as slaked should be spread as evenly as possible. It may be applied with a shovel, or with the lime attachment which comes with fast manure spreaders.

Ground stone lime, which has recently been put on the market, says the Journal of Agriculture, is a finely ground lime, which is easily distributed, and is thought to be better than the burnt lime, as it can be applied in the active state. It can be applied through the fertilizer attachment of the ordinary grain drill.

FALL PLOWING PAYS.

Put Ground in Better Shape for Spring Seeding.

Plow my land very deeply in the fall and then leave it. It absorbs a good deal of rain during the winter and does not wash as badly as it would were it left packed down. Not only this, but I usually turn under some green growth that will decompose during the winter, adding humus to the soil and improving the physical condition, writes a correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer. If this is left over till spring it will lose much of its value as a green manure.

The good start which an early seeded crop gets is a strong argument in favor of fall plowing, for it enables me to get a good, strong stand before the dry, hot months come, when the crop suffers much from drought.

From years of experience, I believe that land plowed in the spring packs much worse than that plowed in the fall, and when plowed in the spring it is usually a little wet and hard to handle. I have seen much land ruined by its owners being crowded in the spring and thus forced to plow when the land was far too wet for such an operation.

If you discard every bird that shows signs of sickness, your chance will be better for keeping the flock healthy.

FERTILIZING THE SOIL.

Be Sure You Put in What the Plants Will Use.

The man that puts into the soil fertilizer wants to make sure that it is utilized by the plants for which it is placed in the ground. It is possible to apply barnyard manure and especially the chemical fertilizers under conditions where they will be ineffective in doing the work they are intended to do. It may be taken for granted that if the fertilizers are placed in dry soil and the soil remains dry it will do plants no good. More than that, in the dry soil the destructive chemical processes will be going on that will burn up the fertilizers of an organic nature.

When men sow such chemical fertilizers on the surface of the ground and merely cultivate them in, when they are cultivating to make a dust mulch, they are but taking the surest way to destroy all the fertilizer of an organic nature as fast as it yields up available plant food. Moisture is needed and a quite constant supply of it in the form, not of water such as exists below the water table, but such as exists in the soil as film water around the soil particles.

Mr. Thomas C. Wallace, who has spent his life studying fertilizers and soil questions, has now charge of a large fertilizer business in California. He tells the writer that in that state it is found exceedingly difficult to fertilize the grape vineyards. This is due to the fact that the vineyards are on light sandy soil, and the sand is perfectly dry down sometimes six, eight and ten inches from the surface. The moisture and heavier soil is below that. Thousands of grape growers have put expensive fertilizers into the surface soil of their vineyards to have it do apparently no good. The reason is that the moisture is not present that would set it free for the use of the plants. The rains that come occasionally wash very little of this down to the soil below. It is evident that such fertilizing materials as ground bone will remain for a very long time in such soil without doing good. An occasional irrigation also has little effect in setting loose the plant food from the stored-up fertilizer. If dried blood is put into such soil it is evident that it will soon be burned up in the dry sand and will largely disappear in gas produced by its chemical changes. The vineyards are not cultivated on account of the practice of allowing the vines to die on the ground without supports.

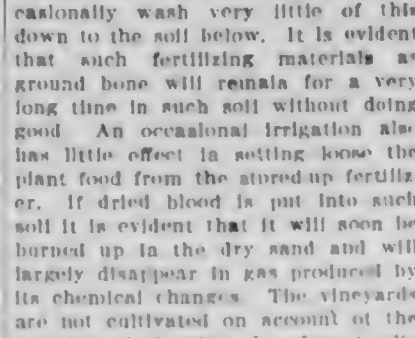
The same principle holds good in any part of the country where dry soil is the bed in which manure is placed, says the Farmers Review. There are many people who have the idea that manure once put on the soil will lie there till it is utilized if it takes years. That is a costly mistake. The air receives some of the most valuable portions of nit fertilizers as applied. Fertilizers must be gotten into the moist soil to become available.

A CORN HARVESTER.

Serviceable Affair Which You Can Make for Yourself.

Our illustration shows the details of a one row corn cutter, which will do good service. It is not difficult to make and will do an astonishing

amount of work where it is handled right. Of course, the harvesters you can buy will do more and quicker work and are what you want if you have much corn to cut, but the home-made affair we show herewith fills a place with the small farmer and is comparatively inexpensive.



Good One-Row Harvester.

Explanation. The guiding arm collects the stalks on the platform from which they are thrown at intervals.

amount of work where it is handled right. Of course, the harvesters you can buy will do more and quicker work and are what you want if you have much corn to cut, but the home-made affair we show herewith fills a place with the small farmer and is comparatively inexpensive.

ABOUT THE FARM.

The cow should be turned dry a month or six weeks before the arrival of the calf is expected. Never milk a cow up to the time she is expected to be fresh.

Under no circumstances should anything be added to milk to prevent it from souring. Such doings violate both the laws of God and man. Cleanliness and cold are the only preservatives needed.

Keep only healthy cows. Promptly remove from the herd any animal that is suspected of being ill. In particular add no cows to the herd unless it is a proven fact that they are free from all kinds of diseases.

It is just as easy to raise the best of everything as it is to raise inferior products. Be satisfied with nothing short of the best that can be produced in your neighborhood. If you are, you will soon be classed a second rate farmer.

People rarely respect the farmer who does not respect his business enough to keep everything in proper condition. The farmer with the poor team, the broken harness and tumble-down buildings rarely has the unqualified respect of his neighbors.

It Makes You Warm

To go into a drug store and have the clerk insist on your taking something "JUST AS GOOD" as what you asked for—don't blame you. That's why we carry such a tremendous stock, just to have what you want. If we do not have what you want we are always glad to get it for you. The one thing that we do not have is the thing "JUST AS GOOD." Don't Believe in It!

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Special Italy Day services will be held in the Union Church Sunday. The Sunday School will meet fifteen minutes early to give time for a special program, and this will be followed by a special sermon at the church services.

Mr. Dan Hindson, a former student of Berea, now of Villa Grove, Ill., arrived Saturday to visit with his mother, Mrs. May Hindson.

Mrs. Joe Evans is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dock Chandler, at Mt. Vernon.

Mrs. Maggie Ogg spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks at Hugh, Ky.

Miss Kate Tribble of Fayette, a teacher in the Normal Department of Berea College, was married on the 21st to Asa C. Barrow, of Clark County.

F. E. Coyle's new residence being erected on East 11th street, is getting along well.

The infant child of J. I. Hughes was very ill last week.

Hurtt Van Winkle has recently given his house on Center street a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Canfield are visiting Clara Canfield and family.

Mrs. T. J. Horton and children of Williamsburg are visiting friends here.

J. L. Howler, who was formerly connected with "The Citizen", now of London, Ky., was in town a few days last week.

Elvess Burgess and sister of near Louisa, Ky., arrived last week to spend a short time with friends here.

Lester Hill was taken to the Hospital Monday, with a very mild case of typhoid fever.

Misses Besale and Hattie Daugh spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of the Spurlucks on Center street.

A series of meetings are being held at Silver Creek church this week. The services are conducted by the Rev. Mr. Smith.

Miss Donna Shadoin, who entered school at the beginning of the term, was forced to go home Saturday on account of ill health.

Estner Hudson of Washington, D. C., is at home with his mother for a few days.

Miss Sarah Ledford of Paint Lick is the guest of the Misses Spurluck this week.

Green Hill, who left a few months ago to work with Mr. Pence in the logging business, is spending this week with home folks.

Mrs. Prof. Humold returned Tuesday night from Hope, Kansas.

Mrs. Dr. Cowley has also returned to town for the winter.

G. D. Holliday has sold a lot on Depot street to J. D. Clarkson of Sile, Kentucky.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Miss Lotta M. Osborne who graduated from Berea in 1905 is now teaching at Kirtland High School, Kirtland, Ohio.

President and Mrs. Frost have been spending a part of the week on Hobe's Mountain.

Mr. Gamble went to Richmond on business last Friday.

J. W. Dinamore taught the Lawrence County Teachers' Institute last week.

Waldo Hart who was in Berea in 1881 in the insurance business in Aberdeen, Washington.

A. G. Spalding's representative was in town Monday and Tuesday fitting the football men and other athletes out with necessary regalia.

Mrs. Dinamore went to Richmond Tuesday.

Prof. Penniman has been ill in the hospital, but is now able to be out.

Miss Viola Schumaker went to Lexington Monday noon to attend the wedding of Miss Tribble who taught in Berea for several years.

John D. Creech, who graduated from the Normal Department in 1903 is employed under the Presbyterian Board in Sunday School work. His address is Hydrstown, Tenn.

Mr. John H. Moore, of Louisville, E. M. C. A. Secretary was in Berea one day last week looking after the interests of that organization. We are always glad to see Mr. Moore.

Miss Winifred C. Jones, a Berea graduate, has accepted a position at Hill, Tenn. for the coming year.

Carl Kirk's would-be carbuncle under his arm has undergone quite a change and he is able to show up on the athletic field.

All societies of the College met Friday night as usual and rendered interesting programs.

All indications at present point to a pretty hot football game Monday Sept. 30, between College classes and the rest of the school. Much spirit is being aroused.

A crowd of Phi Delta boys, on last Saturday night, pitched their tent about three miles from here, and remained until the sun sank out of sight Sunday. Of course a good time was had.

Mr. Swope, captain of the Academy football team, came out of practice the other day with a black spot under his eye.

Says an Indiana Judge: "Don't blame your boy for doing what you need to do." Surely not. Just give him what you used to get for doing it and let it go at that.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work in the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pile Cure. This will take the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, and the whole system into quick and healthy action.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's

HAIR VIGOR, ANE CURE, CHERY PECTORAL.

DEMOCRATIC PAPER

Rakes the Machine and Its Engineers Fore and Aft.

Can the Leopard Change Its Spots?

During the Democratic primary for senator and governor last year, the Mayfield Monitor, a staunch Democratic paper, wrote the following strong indictment of the Democratic machine in Kentucky. The fact that Messrs. Hager and Beckham won in that primary does not change the force nor the truthfulness of the charges made by the Monitor. If they were true then, they are now. We submit the Monitor's article to the voters of the state that they may know what a Democratic editor in the "Gibraltar of Democracy" thinks of the Democratic machine and its engineers, Messrs. Beckham and Hager. And bear in mind that these charges were not made by a Republican and that a few months has not in the least changed the leopard's spots:

What the Fight Is.

The present campaign is not merely a fight between the "ins" and "outs," as the machine organs would have the people believe.

It is a fight of the people to dislodge the Frankfort machine, a well organized lot of politicians, banded together for the purpose of controlling all the offices of the state and filling their capacious pockets from the state treasury.

And it is a fight that is of much greater import to the people than they can at present realize because machine politics in Kentucky, as applied to the state, is comparatively a recent thing, and it is hard for the people to understand its many evils and the great danger attending its perpetuation.

Machinism represents all that is bad in politics. It is practical politics gone to seed. The greatest graft to the smallest number is the motto of the machine politician. Statesmanship and patriotism are completely eliminated from his creed. The people are all "dumb-driven cattle" to him, possessing neither private nor political rights which he is bound to respect, and beyond the means they afford for gratifying his greed for graft and lust for power excite no interest in his unconscionable soul.

The Frankfort machine is modern in every respect. The most up to date appliances for extracting money from the people's pockets and fooling them into the belief that they are being robbed for their own good are employed. Scientific experts, who know all the ins and out of machine politics, are in charge and nothing that will bring shackles into the hands of the machine or increase its power for perpetuation is being neglected.

This is the machine which Beckham, Hager & Co. built, and for which they are asking a new lease of life. It has already cost the state untold thousands in extravagance and misfeasance, and what it has cost is a mere bagatelle to what it will cost if continued in power.

This is the machine which the people are fighting and which they would sweep from the face of the earth if they could realize half of its rottenness.

This is the machine which Messrs. Beckham and Hager are expecting to put them in power and give one six and the other four years more at the public crib.

This is the machine which started out to build a state capitol for eight hundred thousand dollars and asked the legislature for two millions before the foundation was completed.

This is the machine that paid \$60,000 for capitol plans when they were offered plans by a reputable architect for \$15,000 and this same architect offered to give a bond to build the capitol for \$25,000.

This is the machine that paid \$24,000 for printing, when under their contract it should not have cost \$1,000; and another time gave away \$12,000 or \$13,000 in the same manner.

This is the same machine that paid \$124,000 for extra attorney's fees to their pets in three years.

This is the machine that lowered the rate of taxation 2 1/2 cents on the hundred and raised the value of property 25 per cent, making the tax much higher than before.

This is the machine that has taxed everything in sight and levied back taxes that it might have money to meet its wasteful and extravagant practices.

This is the machine that put the charitable institutions in the hands of Percy Haly, a Frankfort politician, who learned statesmanship in his father's anion.

This is the machine under whose management brutalities have been practiced at the Lexington asylum that have resulted in the death of one patient and perhaps more.

This is the machine that comes up and whitewashes all such deviltry, for fear it might hurt the administration and get some of its pets in prison.

This is the machine that makes poor women attendants in the asylums pay part of their \$20 per month salary to

Governor Beckham's campaign expenses.

This is the machine that makes all the attendants, clerks and guards at the charitable institutions contribute to the campaign expenses of the machine candidates, or lose their jobs.

This is the machine that uses the clerks in the auditor's office and all other state offices to send out campaign literature for Messrs. Beckham and Hager while they are being paid for their services by the state.

This is the machine that created new offices and increased the salaries of old ones to the extent of \$50,000 per year.

This is the machine that killed senate bill No. 26, which was intended to pay parties who were summoned for jury service and not used for the loss of time, because it would leave about \$10,000 a year in the people's pockets and thus deprive the machine of the use of this amount.

This is the machine that levied the tax of \$1 on the poor man's dog that they might have more of the people's money to handle.

This is the machine that created the board of control that is now paying extravagant prices for supplies for the charitable institutions, thus enriching their friends at the expense of the state.

This is the machine that created the office of fire commissioner for Mott Ayres at a salary of \$3,500 per year, and the office of assistant fire commissioner to provide a soft place for Beckham Triplett, the governor's nephew, at about \$2,000 per year; and the said Mott Ayres has moved his office from Frankfort to Louisville, where he is conducting Mr. Hager's campaign, while being paid by the state to do nothing.

This is the machine that doubled the number of guards at the prisons while the increase in prisoners was not over ten per cent.

This is the machine that provided fat offices for all the members of the last legislature who voted for their measures of graft and plunder.

This is the machine which gave the senator from Graves county a soft job as manager of the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Powee Valley at a salary of \$1,800 per year and living expenses for himself and family, because he betrayed his constituents and voted for its candidate for United States senator against Jo. Blackburn.

This is the machine that pays the editor of the Lyon County Herald \$75 per month to sit in an office at the Eddyville prison and edit two papers defending Messrs. Beckham and Hager in their extravagances and mismanagement of state affairs.

This is the machine that buys up papers that fought them in the campaign three years ago, and makes them present the sorry spectacle of having sold their birthright of honor and manhood for a mess of pottage.

This is the machine which Messrs. Beckham and Hager and Percy Haly and Mott Ayres and all the various sized satellites are asking the people to endorse.

And this is the machine which the people intend to snow under "deep and strong" at the primary next month.—Mayfield Monitor.

It is being told that W. R. Stubbs, accompanied by his little son, went in the Senate gallery the last time they were in Washington. Among the persons the boy was interested in was Edward Everett Hale, a magnificent looking old man. His father told him that was the chaplain.

"Oh, he prays for the Senate, doesn't he?" asked young Stubbs.

"No," replied the Kansas speaker, "he gets up and takes a look at the Senate, and prays for the country."—Kansas City Star.

WILL SELL OUT PROPERTY.

As I have concluded to move from Big Hill, I desire to sell my farm at that place, also 32 1/2 acres lying one mile from there on the Owlesy Fork, also 1 1/2 acres in Kingston, with good store house and dwelling and out building; also my farming tools, house hold furniture of all kinds.

Horses, one good brood mare and colt, one good mule colt, two work mules and various other things to numerous to mention; also a general line of merchandise consisting of dry goods, shoes, hats, groceries, notions of all kinds, clothing, hardware, drugs also one good steam mill in good running order, with good saw and grist mill. I want everybody to come and bring someone with them, and get some good bargains that I expect to give in closing out my business. It is useless to say that I want persons indebted to me to come and settle their notes and accounts.

M. D. Settle.

MADE TO PLEASE WOMEN.

Thousands of women have ruined their feet because their shoes were not built on foot conforming lasts. That is why the "Society" shoe was necessary. See them.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

S. R. BAKER,

DENTIST

Office: Over Printing Office, BEREA, KY.

Office hours from 8 to 4

City Phone 123

Teeth extracted without pain—Somniaforme

Neat Feet

Women who dress nicely and according to the ways fashion dictates, desire to have every part of their attire look stylish, fit well and keep its new, nobby appearance. Now-a-days a well dressed woman must have attractive dresses and nice shoes in keeping with her gowns.

The Society
The Shoe That Does Not Hurt
FOR WOMEN

is a high class shoe for properly dressed women, and at \$3.50 a pair, a woman can afford to have shoes in the new gun-metal for the more serviceable wear, the ever popular vic or the more flashy patent leather for dress wear.

We have them in these popular leathers, made in all the fashionable shapes, and we are sure when you see a pair you will readily decide that "SOCIETY" Shoes are made for you. The "SOCIETY" is a member of the "Star Brand" family.

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"
"We Walk On Stars, So Can You"

Mrs. S. R. Baker BEREA, KY.

JUST THE TIME

Now if ever is the time when the farmer counts his profits for the year.

And NOW is the time when he should decide to place those profits in this bank.

What he will shortly need for current use he can deposit on a checking account, against which he can draw at will.

But some portion ought to be deposited on a savings account as the basis of a growing reserve for his later years. Does not this idea appeal to YOU?

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

BEREA, KENTUCKY.

THE COMPLETE BANK.

J. J. MOORE, President W. H. PORTER, Cashier

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS 4%

GOING AND COMING

TWO GREAT STORIES

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES
Ends Today

THE CASTLE OF LIES,—
Even Better,
Begins Next Week

You Can't Afford to Miss It

If You Are Looking For Bargains

You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods, Ladies' Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra values in

Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce.

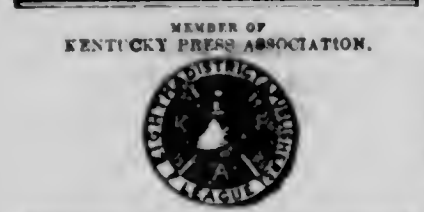
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Moye's Cash Store,

Berea, Ky.

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true and interesting.
Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.
Berea Publishing Co.
(Incorporated)
E. Albert Cook, Ph. D., Editor and Mgr.

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The overproduction of French wine,
genuine and bogus, is almost as
fraught with peril as overindulgence
of it.

A Georgia man shot the postmaster
because his mail was late. His de-
fense will probably be "the unwritten
letter."

A Buffalo preacher says that hell is
full of peck-a-bog walrus. So man can't
dodge the job of buttoning them even
after death.

"Are the people apathetic?" asks the
Kansas City Times. We don't know
as to that, but we can say that most of
them are perspiring.

Let the perpetual knocker be sent
to the rock pile where his hammer
may be aptly employed making little
ones out of big ones.

The flea on the tail of the dog of the
wife of the wild man of Borneo will
doubtless be surprised to find that
motor cars have invaded the island.

As a result of this anti-whiskers
crusade, an Iowa man shaved off his
splunkers and was thrown out of the
house by his wife, who mistook him
for a tramp.

That dinosaur is variously reported
as having been found in Oregon, Wy-
oming and Montana. But remember
his immense size, which probably ac-
counts for it.

Automobiles are being sold in Borneo,
and we may suppose that the
wild men over there will at once join
in the march of civilization by apply-
ing for jobs as chauffeurs.

Mme. Emma Eames says she doesn't
believe she will ever marry again.
However, she has just started for Eu-
rope and there are many hard-up gen-
tlemen with titles over there.

One way to get rid of a mosquito,
explains the Baltimore Sun, is to firm-
ly slap him in the face, and at the
time exclaiming haughtily: "That for
you, sir," or madam, as the case may be.

Complaining about the quality of the
modern umbrella, Mr. Max Henry
Newman writes to a newspaper: "A
good umbrella is somewhat like a good
poet, hard to find." Why not buy one,
Max?

If two Moorish armies fight five or
six days with a total death list of 32,
both sides included, how long could
all the real and make-believe soldiers
in Morocco stand up in front of a few
French regiments?

A lecturer on "The Philosophy of
Art" at the Harvard summer school
declared that beauty, which is a func-
tion or entelechy subsisting between
an organism and its object when the
adaptation of one to the other is com-
plete and harmonious with the organ-
ism's act of perception, is grounded
upon the psycho-physical character of
the organism, which determines the
form of the beautiful object. All of
which goes to confirm us in the belief
that beauty is only skin deep after all.

Scientists in the bureau of ethnology
at Washington say men are practi-
cally of the same stature and have
the same size of brain to-day as before
the dawn of history when they were busy
hunting the woolly rhinoceros in the
Thames and Seine valleys. The sci-
entists ought not to talk this way. Do
they expect any one to believe that it
took as much brains to hunt a woolly
rhinoceros, inquires the Indianapolis
Star, skeptically, as it does to chase
the festive baseball or pursue and cap-
ture the fugitive dollar?

That mother-in-law joke, which has
been overworked anyway, will have to
be called in. A wealthy Cleveland law-
yer was so disconsolate because his
mother-in-law left his home that he
went to the courts and took out a writ
of habeas corpus to get her back again.
He based his application on the state-
ment that the estimable lady had been
induced through misrepresentation to
forsake his domicile and was restrain-
ed by force from coming back. The
mother-in-law, speaking generically,
has been grossly wronged. At last
she is getting a full vindication.

The World Is Learning How to Keep in Health

By DR. H. W. WILEY,
Chief of Government Bureau of Chemistry, and Director
of Pure Food Investigations.



The health of the people of this world is growing
better all the time. Fifty years ago the average length
of human life was only 33 years. Now it is between
35 and 40, and nearly 40. In a couple of hundred years
we ought to have increased it to 50 years.

Disease is being suppressed more and more. It is
still the fashion to bring children up on the bottle.
When mothers come to understand that their own milk
is free from germs and that the milk used out of bot-
tles carries cultures of diphtheria and cholera infantum the children will
have two chances of living where they only have one now.

The education of the people is going forward every day, so that they
are constantly increasing their armor against disease. In the end cen-
tenarians will be commoner than blackbirds.

For instance, see what has been done in eliminating typhoid, which,
with tuberculosis, carries off more people than any other disease. Vienna,
having a separate system of water supply for drinking purposes, has
brought the typhoid death rate down to one in 100,000. Vienna gets her
drinking water direct from the Alpine snows.

While the education of the people, particularly the mothers is to be
the principal factor in bringing more favorable conditions for the health
of the people, the fight for legislation should be continued.

Better Eyes and a Better World

By HORACE TRAUBEL,
Literary Executor of Walt Whitman.

is the open road and the open mind. It is the equal chance. It is salva-
tion for all, rather than security for a few.

The world is growing better because growing better is more natural
to it than growing worse. The individual is beginning to see himself in
social perspectives. In the commune. Realizes that he can do nothing
alone. Is helpless without the crowd. No maxims of indefinite virtue
will press the gage beyond. The world is going to be set forward by
social rebellion. Nothing can frustrate this drift.

Man comes first. He is the unrepeatable foundation. All who would
build securely must build on man. All who build looks. All who build
houses. All who build songs. All must build on man. No one shall
hereafter build on rent, interest or profit. These three made one in greed
are the inherited enemy. They must be destroyed. There shall be no con-
sequent ownership of man by man. Of any worker by a boss. Of any child
by a parent. Of any wife by a husband or husband by a wife. Of any
author by a publisher. Of any editor by a proprietor. Of even the lowest
by the highest. Ownerships will be universally abolished in order that
ownership may be universally asserted. The person must give in to the
mass in order that the enemy may be reborn in the spirit of the brother.

This has always been the dream of the saviors. It is now going to be
the fact of the saved. Once the crowd looked outside of itself for salva-
tion. Now it sees that it will be saved from within. It is not contradict-
ing the isolated saviors. It is only confirming their prophecy. We are
producing a world of saviors identified with a world of the saved.

The world must grow better because the existence of this devotion
is an evidence that the vision of the world is improving. It is all a ques-
tion of eyes. We become better by seeing better.

For the first time in history we see the progressive political forces of
different countries unified in their adhesion to an international philosophy.
That means the end of war. That means the end of patriotism. That
means the end of classes. That means the end of superior and inferior.
Of up and down. Of the master and the slave. Of the employer and the
employed. That means that the social structure will celebrate service
rather than sacrifice. And explains why our world is growing better.

The enfranchising spirit of this vision is being made flesh in the
every day of labor and conduct. If you do not see this, you may look
about you and find that the world, notwithstanding its vanities and phys-
ical glories, is a blank. If you do see
this, you have your gaze fixed upon the
face of revelation.

Realities of Wedded Life

By HELEN OLDFIELD.

number of human beings, few or many, in a family or in a community,
must necessarily be a continual succession of concessions, the sacrifice of
individual preferences to the general good. It is a mistake to say that
"For true love there is no hardship, no meanness, no shame. Its light is
bright and clear enough to eliminate all darkness, its warmth such that it
defies cold, its sweetness such that it banishes all bitterness of spirit."
Such love as this there may be, but it is as rare as radium, and few there
be who find it. Love does not make all things easy; it only makes it pos-
sible to do that which is difficult and to do it willingly for the sake of the
beloved. Love is of many kinds, and it sometimes happens that sincere
affection is supersensitive, exacting rather than all excusing.

There would be by far fewer matrimonial disappointments if those
who marry, especially the women, would resolve to see only good in each
other and persistently live up to that resolve. It is the part of common
sense to make the best of whatever comes to us, the more when it has
been of our own choice and there are not many things, still less people,
so bad as to have no best. People usually find that for which they dili-
gently seek, and the point of view usually determines the outlook, be it
dark or bright. In this jostling world each man's lot is determined mostly
by his own character, its interaction with the characters of those who sur-
round him; and the same is true, in less degree, of women also. Tem-
perament works itself out, and one's own thoughts and deeds make up
fate for each one, barring a few accidents which we ascribe to Providence

BIG LAKE STEAMER WRECKED.

CAPTAIN AND FOUR OF HIS CREW
DROWNED.

Disaster Occurs on a Desolate Coast—
Details Difficult to Obtain and List
of Victims May Be Large.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 23.—The \$50,000
lake steamer, Alexander Nimmick, of
Cleveland, O., was wrecked on the
bleak southern shore of Lake Superior,
13 miles west of White Fish Point. No
living soul was within many miles of
the desolate place where the survivors
laboriously managed to plot their life-
boats through the raging surf, no help
was at hand to minister to the ex-
hausted and frozen sailors or to care
for the bodies of the six or seven vic-
tims washed up on the rocks by waves.

The dead: Capt. John Randall, of Al-
gonac, Mich.; Steward Thomas Perant,
of Port Huron, Mich.; First Mate
James Hayes, of Detroit, is supposed
to be among the dead, though it is not
definitely known that he was lost; three
or four sailors.

The scene of the wreck is half a
day's tramp from Grand Marais village,
the Vermilion Point life-saving sta-
tion of the Whitefish Point Lighthouse,
and details of the wreck are difficult
to obtain.

It appears that the ill-fated steamer
passed through the canal locks at
Sault Ste. Marie Thursday, bound up
the lakes, with a cargo of 3,000 tons of
coal from Cleveland, O. A heavy north-
west gale was at its height when the
Nimmick plowed her way out of the
Soo river into the Whitefish bay, and
Lake Superior looked too rough to be
trusted. The shelter of Whitefish Point
was accordingly taken advantage of
until Saturday, when the storm seemed
to have spent its force. Capt. Randall
then pointed his vessel out into the big
lake. All would have gone well had
not the steering gear or some part of
machinery gone wrong.

When a few miles away from St.
Mary's river the steamer was left dis-
abled and helpless under a deadly at-
tack from the tail of the storm. Driven
overboard by the steamer breaking to
pieces under their feet, the crew be-
gan to battle with the tremendous
surf. Eleven managed to pull them-
selves up exhausted on the inhospita-
ble uninhabited coast, but one boat
containing Capt. Randall and five of
his men capsized in the surf and were
lost.

Telegrams to relatives state that the
captain and five men were lost in the
surf and that Steward Perant was
washed overboard, presumably before
the crew left their ship. It is possible
however, that Perant may have been
one of the five who perished with Capt.
Randall, in which case the dead would
number six instead of seven. First
mate Hayes is numbered among the
dead.

HALTED BY A MOB

Were the Officers and Their Black
Prisoner Was Lynched.

Mohile, Ala., Sept. 23.—News was re-
ceived here of an attempted assault
on a Mrs. Teesler, a highly respected
old lady, nearly 60 years of age, which
occurred at Whistler, five miles north
of this city, by a negro, Moss Dossart.

After the occurrence the man disap-
peared, but was later captured by
Deputy Sheriff Charles Smith, who,
with Hutchinson Adams, a young man,
deputized to accompany the officer,
was bringing the negro to Mohile for
safekeeping, when intercepted by a
mob of about a dozen determined men,
who, with drawn revolvers, took the
negro from the officers, suspended him
from the limb of a tree and then quiet-
ly dispersed.

Mrs. Teesler lived by herself in
Whistler. About 8:30 the victim of
the assault was reading a paper alone
in her bedroom, when a noise was
heard, and turning she saw a negro
crouched beside her. She made an at-
tempt to rise, but was grabbed by the
man and told to make no outcry. Her
screams frightened him away and
brought assistance. He was later cap-
tured and positively identified.

Killed By Railroad Velocipede.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 23.—A railroad
velocipede was struck by a North-
western freight train near Waukegon
and three men were killed. They are
Frank Greenman, telegraph operator
at Upton, Ill.; Michael Fum, of Chi-
cago, and Refelle Filippelli, of Wauke-
gon. The two last named were action
hands. Lack of signal lights on the
velocipede caused the accident. All of
the men were married.

Smothered to Death.

New York, Sept. 23.—Anna and Rose
Auerbach, 35-day-old twins, were
smothered to death in bed by their
mother at their home, No. 640 Sixth
street. While asleep she leaned on
the bedstead, depriving them of air, they
quickly died.

Coal Pockets Destroyed By Fire.

Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 23.—The big
coal pockets of the Erie railroad at
the headquarters of the Erie division,
were destroyed by fire Sunday night.
The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Shot and Killed His Daughter.

Armstrong, Minn., Sept. 23.—During
a fit of insanity, Simon Ellison, station
agent at Armstrong, shot and killed his
8-year-old daughter Artie, and shortly
afterward turned his revolver upon
himself, inflicting a wound which is
expected to prove fatal.

Steamer Broke in Two.

Hoguland, Wash., Sept. 23.—The Nor-
wegian steamer Tejus, coal laden from
Nanaimo, B. C., to Portland, went
ashore on North Spit at the entrance
to Grays harbor. She broke in two,
and with her cargo will be a total loss



WHAT MOTHER HEN SAYS.

"Look! Look! Look!
Look! Look!
Says old mother
hen to glow.
An' Molle's comin'
with the good
ground corn.
To feed to the
chickens wee."
"Look! Look! Look!
Look! Look!
Is mother hen's
cheery call.
And the daffy ba-
bles flutter
about
Where the little
mald's corn
grains fall."



A NEAT ILLUSION.

What Can Be Done with a Pin, Bit of
Rubber and a Sunbeam.

With a bright pin and a bit of elas-
tic cord, added by the focusing of a
few rays of light, you may produce a
very pretty illusion. Stick the pin
through the elastic and twist the lat-
ter vertically between the thumb and
the forefinger of each hand, separating
the hands so as to tighten the elastic,



Manipulating the Pin.

and you give the pin a sufficiently
swift rotation to make it present the
image of a drinking glass.

Much depends upon the brightness
of the pin, the light it shines in and
the darkness of the background. In
the illustration the operator is sup-
posed to be in a dark room, with a
ray of sunlight falling through the
shutters upon the pin.

With a little practice various objects
may be imitated. If the pin tends to-
ward a horizontal position, says the
Chicago News, it should be tied to the
elastic with a bit of white thread,
which will not interfere at all with the
experiment.

School Slang.

Thieves have their own languages
and gypsies theirs, but it would seem
that the boys attending some of the
famous English schools also possess
a rich collection of words not found
in ordinary dictionaries. Here is a
list of some choice expressions said
to be in use at Christ's Hospital, bet-
ter known as the Bluecoat school:
Higgry, major; blit; look out; buff;
padding; buff; to swindle; buzz, to
cry; chaff, to express delight; cing,
bread; slab, butter; haggling, scullery;
haze, scullery maids; housey, Christ's
hospital; kiff, coffee, kiffy, minor;
mull, to fight; pock, pocket; pock,
pocket money; pim out, to tell tales;
scratch, maid; shag, share; shuts, dis-
appointment; sicker, infirmity; slog-
ging, flicking; spadge, to walk; smear
out, to accuse wrongfully; ditch, to
cane; tubby, laborer.

Around North America.

A model of the little ship Gjon (pro-
nounced "Yoon," by the way), in
which Capt. Roald Amundsen, as told
by him recently in Harper's Magazine,
sailed through the northwest passage
and located the north magnetic pole—
he being the first man to perform either
of these achievements—was recent-
ly exhibited in New York, and will be
preserved permanently by the Smith-
sonian Institution. The ship itself is
at the navy yard in San Francisco,
and it has been suggested that it be
the first ship to pass through the Pan-
ama canal, so that it may thus become
the first to circumnavigate the North
American continent.

CONUNDRUMS.

When is tapestry like fowls?
When it is Gobelin.
When are wines like guns?
When harreled.
Why are the clouds like sponges?
They both hold water.
When are a man and a crab alike?
When "devilled."
What part of a man's attire is like a
worn-out hoe? A darned sock.

TOMMY AND THE DONKEY.

Story Which Helped a Little Boy to
Make a Choice.

"I don't know which to do," pouted
Tommy. "I have been invited to sail
and to ride, and I can't decide."
"Which do you like the best?" asked
Uncle Jack.

"Why, I like both alike. It is a jolly
day for sailing, but the driving party
is going through a new country, and
I'd like to go with them."
"Then go, by all means," said his
uncle.

"But I like sailing too much to miss
it."

"You remind me of a donkey," said
Uncle Jack, solemnly.

"Of a little, baggy, lazy, undecided
donkey I heard about," went on Uncle
Jack. "He was well fed—too well fed,
I suspect, or he wouldn't have been
such a donkey. One day his master
turned him into a field in which there
were two large stacks of hay, one at
either end. Plenty of dinner either
way he turned. In fact, he turned first
one way and then the other, trying to
decide which haystack looked the more
luscious and inviting. There did not
seem to be a pin to choose between
them, however, and the poor donkey
despised of being able to decide which
would make the better dinner, and
which he ought to tackle first."

"When he got tired of standing up
to think about it, he lay down and
wagged his head. 'I like both,' he said
to himself. 'If I choose one, I feel sure
I shall be sorry I haven't chosen the
other.'"

"I don't think there ever was such a
donkey," cried Tom, getting red.
"Oh yes, there was," replied Uncle
Jack. "There are lots of just such
donkeys."

"Well, what did this one do?" asked
the boy.

"He went first one way and then
the other, turning round and round
and back and forth, until he dropped
from sheer exhaustion."

"And then he lay down because he
had to, still trying to think which hay-
stack he had better try to crawl to
ward first. By this time, of course, he
was very hungry, but yet it seemed to
him very foolish to take the haystack
which might, after all, be not so good
as the other one."

"And finally this donkey of donkeys
actually lay there and starved to death
for no other reason on earth than be-
cause he could not decide what to eat
first. It was a hard fate, indeed, to be
unable to choose between them. Ter-
rible, indeed!"

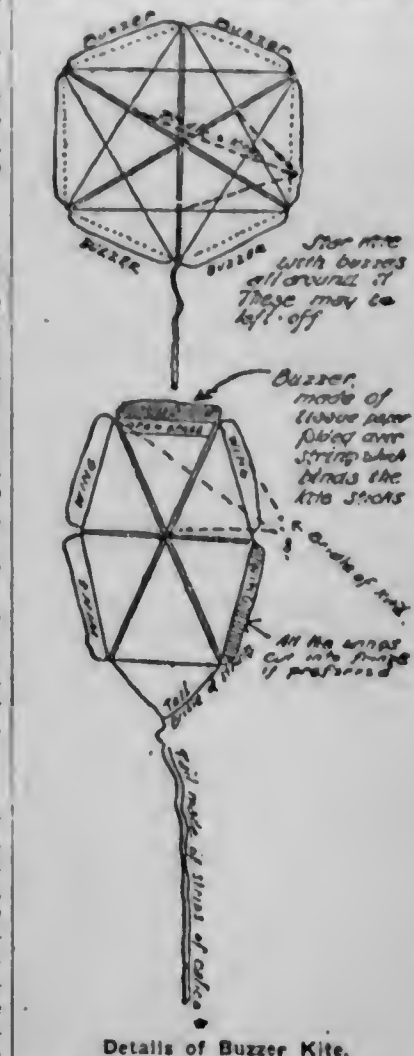
"I must have been pretty rough on
the donkey, Uncle Jack," commented
Tom, with a terrible look in his eyes.
"But if you'll excuse me, uncle, I won't
stop to talk about it now. I must run
down to the river. The fellows will
be gone, and I want dreadfully to go
sailing this morning!"

CREOLE BUZZER KITE.

How to Make it and What It Will Do
When Made.

The New Orleans creole kite is
made of three slim sticks fastened to-
gether in the center with a pin driven
through and bent over, or tied with
heavy thread. Cover the kite with tan-
nase paper (all one color or by fasten-
ing two or more colors together).

The buzzer is fastened by turning
over its edge and passing over the



Details of Buzzer Kite.

string. A slim, flat piece of wood is
sharpened at both ends, the latter
being inserted in slits made in the two
upright sticks, to pass the paper on.

The wings can be cut the length of
the sticks and pasted on their edges.
The wings can be 1 1/2 or two inches
wide; these may be left whole or cut
into fringes after being pasted on.

If properly made, says the Phila-
delphia Ledger, this kite when raised,
will make a loud buzzing noise, which
can be heard at a great distance.

Naturally.

Eihei (reclining)—"Oh, tell me,
where is fancy bred?"
Tommy—At the bakery, I suppose.
—Harper's Weekly.

Man's Work and Woman's

By Caroline B. LeRow

(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles)

"It's just glorious to be independent of the whole tribe of them!" Penelope exclaimed, shaking the reins over the horse's back, while she tickled him between the ears with the whip-lash.

"Kiki kiki kiki!" clucked Ethel. "Make him go faster, can't you? We shall be late to dinner."

"Dinner! What's dinner compared to this discussion?" contemptuously inquired Huldah, readjusting her spectacles.

"Oh, you always enjoy talking upon your favorite topic," rejoined Ethel. "Now for my part, I'm very far from being a man-hater. Men are very nice indeed on some occasions, and—"

"And the idea that women can't drive!" interrupted Penelope. "Why, driving is just the easiest thing—"

Huldah shrugged her shoulders.

"Of course it's easy. The idea. But when we started off I heard one of those wretches on the piazza say—of course he didn't suspect that I heard him—that any woman could drive till something happened."

"Something happened, indeed!" repeated Penelope, indignantly.

"Oh, more!" screamed Ethel. "See him shake his head! What do you suppose she's thinking? And she wildly clutched my arm as she asked the question."

"Nothing at all," I answered, "but how there's nothing to be frightened at."

"Don't you think he wants water?" she next inquired.

"I won't do any harm to try the experiment." And thus saying, Penelope drove to the side of the road where the water gushed from a spring. The frantic plunges of the horse's head left us no doubt of his desire to drink.

"But why on earth, then, don't he drink?" waited Ethel.

Penelope watched him intently. "I declare!" she burst out at last. "They must have harnessed him wrong. He can't get his head down, bent that far back!"

"If we only knew what the matter was," remarked practical Huldah. "Girls, did any of you ever harness a horse?"

Not one of us ever had.

"It's a man's work to harness horses," Ethel declared, to which Huldah responded: "No more than it is to drive them."

Ethel looked thoughtful. "I'm not so sure of that. It seems somehow unwomanly and—"

"Unwomanly!" scoffed Huldah. "Here, Penelope, make him stand still while I get out and see."

The sun was blazing overhead; the dust was ankle deep under foot, and that horse wouldn't stop, except spasmodically and at long intervals, not long enough for Huldah, who occasionally overlooked the vehicle, to get into it. Penelope was rigid, and showed in every feature her oppressive sense of responsibility. Ethel was plainly frightened.

"Oh, what! Do what?" burst from her lips almost in a groan.

"This time he whined, but we shall never know whether it was on account of Ethel's eloquence, or the fact, first discovered by Huldah, as she came up the road, that a part of the harness was dangling around his heels."

There was a general wail. "What shall we do?"

"If there were only a man with us who could—" I began impulsively, then stopped terrified at the audacity of my own tongue.

The horse stood perfectly still, and for a minute we were all as still as he was, all save Huldah, who was fanning herself desperately with her hat.

"Well, this is certainly an exhilarating situation," she remarked at last.

It certainly was. Every sane person would have agreed with her. Six miles at least from home, the same number from the place where we were intending to dine, and over a mile from the nearest house.

"We can't stay here all day. We shall have roast goose for dinner if we do," jocosely ventured Penelope, and we tried our best to laugh at her little witticism. Ethel was the pedestrian of the party, and rose equal to the emergency. In some way she clambered over the hind wheel of the carriage.

"Where are you going?" some one asked feebly, but the answer came with no uncertain sound. It was a clear ringing staccato utterance of three single words:

"For—a—man!"

Huldah groaned and collapsed into a helpless heap at the roadside. Penelope held the reins gingerly.

We took no note of time but from his loss; it seemed as if Ethel would never be seen again on earth, but at last, when the hope that she had sprung eternal in the human breast seemed ready to forsake us utterly, we caught sight of her.

"Man coming!" she called out briskly, as soon as she came within hearing distance. "Man coming!"

Huldah gave an unconscious sigh of satisfaction. Penelope's face brightened.

"He'll be here in a minute," she explained. "I've walked miles and miles for him. There was a woman in the house I went back to, but of

course she was good for nothing—nobody seemed to notice the innocent satire—and I had to keep on to the hayfield where her husband was mowing. He's coming right along."

He appeared a minute later, taking hold of the horse's head in a masterful way, while he examined what Penelope was pleased to call "his togery."

It was a rather silent party which rode on for a mile or two, after having profusely thanked the farmer, and offered him money which he refused. I felt justified in concluding that my strunk minded friends were more inclined than they had ever been to modify their opinions of the utter worthlessness of men individually and collectively.

His Comments.

"You see, I was just this way: Me an' Abram, we was holler'n corn up in the two-acre lot when we seen a team comin' down the turnpike. See I, there's Hiram Sibley's old gray with a puss of women folks, some of his borders, I s'pose, got on a spree over the mounting, an' a few minutes arterwards Abram see kinder suddint like, 'What's the matter with the gray?' an' one of them gals was tearin' along the road like mad, an' the one that was drivin', she kep' pullin' the reins, an' en'cited tryin' to stop the wagon. Abram he made out as how the gals were likely 'nuff foolin' an' then they turned a corner an' we didn't see no more of them. Well, I wasn't more'n an hour or mebbe three-quarters before I saw a gal comin'."

"Well, you know, as I have often told you, Jack snored terribly. Yesterday after dinner he went to sleep on the lounge and was soon snoring loud enough to alarm the neighborhood. The noise grated on my nerves, and in self-defense, as I said to myself, I went to the music room and banged away on the piano till I perspired. And what do you think I played?"

"You remember that descriptive storm piece I used to play when I wished to show off at boarding school? Well, I literally made the piano crash with thunder, and I had hailstones and big raindrops rattling and patterning noisily against the windows and shingles. Perhaps I improvised a little and got in more thunder than the composer's score called for, but I was determined to drown Jack's snoring, and to make the storm more realistic, I switched the lights on and off a few times. Finally, I heard Jack get up from the lounge and mumble something about the heat."

"Has it been raining?" he asked as I came into the room.

"No," I replied.

"Well, I must have been dreaming," he said. "Thought I heard thunder and saw lightning. Feel as if I had been taking a Turkish bath with my clothes on."

"Then he went up stairs to the bathroom, and I forgot to explain when he came down"—Indiana Jones News.

Selfish, Helpless Women.

The helpless woman is the most preeminently selfish of all women. The worst of it is that it is a very hard selfishness to fight against, as she is usually sweet-tempered in her tyranny. In her home life before marriage she is always the one who gets up last in the morning and shirks work all day long.

Today, however, men are beginning to realize that the self-reliant girl is not necessarily unfeminine, and that she makes a better friend or wife than the girl who is sweet and helpless. The helpless woman is a drawback to her husband from the start to finish. The helpless girl is daily growing more and more a back number, and sometime in the near future when man comes quite to his proper senses, she will be an utterly unknown quantity.—Exchange.

Kaiser Careful of Details.

A Hamburg paper tells this story about the Kaiser's attention to detail: "Shortly after his arrival at Swinemunde the Kaiser was standing on the bridge of the Hohenzollern, when he noticed that the sentry, a member of the Stettiner Royal Grenadiers, on duty near the customs officer, wore a topcoat, but had his trousers over his boots. The Kaiser shouted to the lieutenant of the guard: 'Lieutenant, when topcoats are worn the trousers must be worn inside the boots.' The officer, an extremely youthful fellow, became confused and did not know what to say, and the emperor called in louder tones: 'Lieutenant, I again call your attention to the regulation—boots must be worn over the trousers by men who wear topcoats.' The command then flew from post to post and pedestrians wondered why the soldiers suddenly became busy with their boots."

The Judicial Way.

An associate justice of the supreme court of Patagonia was sitting by a river when a traveler approached and said:

"I wish to cross. Would it be lawful to use this boat?"

"It would," was the reply; "it is my boat."

The traveler thanked him, and pushing the boat into the water embarked and rowed away. But the boat sank and the man was drowned.

"Heartless man!" said an indignant spectator. "Why didn't you tell him that your boat had a hole in it?"

"The matter of the boat's condition," said the great jurist, "was not brought before me."—Cosmopolitan.

Doubly Sure.

"Smith," said the grocer, severely "did you charge Mr. Jay for that basket of peaches?"

"Yes sir," the clerk replied; "I think I did, sir."

"Well, charge him again," said the other. "You can't be too sure of a thing of that kind."

TWO SIDES OF THE STORY.

Told by Parkave to Ashstreet and by Mrs. Parkave to Mrs. Ashstreet.

When Mr Parkave reads this he will appreciate the fact that there are sometimes two sides to a story. As he was coming downtown on the car his friend, Mr Ashstreet, remarked:

"Wasn't it a scorcher yesterday?"

"That's the truth, and I know it, all right," replied Mr Parkave. "Fell asleep on the lounge after dinner, and—don't laugh—dreamed of a cooling thunderstorm, with rain and hail dashing against the house. Woke up and found my collar wilted, the perspiration streaming down my face and my underclothes as moist as if I had been out on the golf links with the mercury at 110 in the sun. Fact! Had to take a shower bath and change my clothing."

The other side of the story was told by Mrs Parkave two hours later as she was on her way to do some shopping. On the car she met Mrs Ashstreet, and, of course, the hot weather was referred to.

"Yes, and I played such a mean trick on my man that I am almost ashamed to tell it," said Mrs Parkave.

"What was it, dear? You know I can keep a secret," asked Mrs. Ashstreet, unable to conceal her curiosity.

"Well, you know, as I have often told you, Jack snored terribly. Yesterday after dinner he went to sleep on the lounge and was soon snoring loud enough to alarm the neighborhood. The noise grated on my nerves, and in self-defense, as I said to myself, I went to the music room and banged away on the piano till I perspired. And what do you think I played?"

"You remember that descriptive storm piece I used to play when I wished to show off at boarding school? Well, I literally made the piano crash with thunder, and I had hailstones and big raindrops rattling and patterning noisily against the windows and shingles. Perhaps I improvised a little and got in more thunder than the composer's score called for, but I was determined to drown Jack's snoring, and to make the storm more realistic, I switched the lights on and off a few times. Finally, I heard Jack get up from the lounge and mumble something about the heat."

"Has it been raining?" he asked as I came into the room.

"No," I replied.

"Well, I must have been dreaming," he said. "Thought I heard thunder and saw lightning. Feel as if I had been taking a Turkish bath with my clothes on."

"Then he went up stairs to the bathroom, and I forgot to explain when he came down"—Indiana Jones News.

Selfish, Helpless Women.

The helpless woman is the most preeminently selfish of all women. The worst of it is that it is a very hard selfishness to fight against, as she is usually sweet-tempered in her tyranny. In her home life before marriage she is always the one who gets up last in the morning and shirks work all day long.

Today, however, men are beginning to realize that the self-reliant girl is not necessarily unfeminine, and that she makes a better friend or wife than the girl who is sweet and helpless. The helpless woman is a drawback to her husband from the start to finish. The helpless girl is daily growing more and more a back number, and sometime in the near future when man comes quite to his proper senses, she will be an utterly unknown quantity.—Exchange.

Kaiser Careful of Details.

A Hamburg paper tells this story about the Kaiser's attention to detail: "Shortly after his arrival at Swinemunde the Kaiser was standing on the bridge of the Hohenzollern, when he noticed that the sentry, a member of the Stettiner Royal Grenadiers, on duty near the customs officer, wore a topcoat, but had his trousers over his boots. The Kaiser shouted to the lieutenant of the guard: 'Lieutenant, when topcoats are worn the trousers must be worn inside the boots.' The officer, an extremely youthful fellow, became confused and did not know what to say, and the emperor called in louder tones: 'Lieutenant, I again call your attention to the regulation—boots must be worn over the trousers by men who wear topcoats.' The command then flew from post to post and pedestrians wondered why the soldiers suddenly became busy with their boots."

The Judicial Way.

An associate justice of the supreme court of Patagonia was sitting by a river when a traveler approached and said:

"I wish to cross. Would it be lawful to use this boat?"

"It would," was the reply; "it is my boat."

The traveler thanked him, and pushing the boat into the water embarked and rowed away. But the boat sank and the man was drowned.

"Heartless man!" said an indignant spectator. "Why didn't you tell him that your boat had a hole in it?"

"The matter of the boat's condition," said the great jurist, "was not brought before me."—Cosmopolitan.

Doubly Sure.

"Smith," said the grocer, severely "did you charge Mr. Jay for that basket of peaches?"

"Yes sir," the clerk replied; "I think I did, sir."

"Well, charge him again," said the other. "You can't be too sure of a thing of that kind."



ALCOHOL A HANDICAP.

A Practical Test of the Influence of Alcohol on Workmen.

In a recent lecture on "The Physical Effects of Alcohol in So-called Medicinal Doses," widely published in medical circles, Dr. G. E. Henton, P. H. C., of Chester, Va., gave an interesting account of an experiment conducted by Prof. Krapella, the eminent German scientist and alcohol expert. The experiment aimed to determine the influence of alcohol in a performance of practical work involving mental processes. One and a quarter ounces of alcohol in the form of Greek wine were administered to each of four typesetters. The subjects were all accustomed to the use of beer, but were required to abstain during the experimental period, and every detail was arranged so the test was scientifically accurate and simultaneously adapted to the every day life of the men, with the one exception of enforced abstinence. On the second and fourth day each man was given the one and one-quarter ounces of alcohol 15 minutes before the regular working test began. The results showed that there were no more errors than usual, but the amount of work done with alcohol was 15 per cent. less than that done without it. Commenting on the result ascertained, Dr. Henton states: "Here we have a scientific demonstration of the effect of an allowable medicinal dose of alcohol a little less than the usual physiological limit, administered but once in 24 hours and reducing the output of labor involving mental process to the extent of 15 per cent. All scientists who are giving special attention to the study of the alcohol question now are arriving at much the same conclusions as the result of their investigations. All agree that very much harm may result from its use. The past pronouncement prescribing of alcohol by the medical profession must be considered as the outgrowth of custom and routine, rather than accurate knowledge or discretion. Therefore, it is evident that the true knowledge of the action of alcohol by physicians and the general public will restrict its promiscuous use to a very large extent."

ALCOHOLISM AND INSANITY.

The Latter is a Direct Result of the Former.

Dr. Savage recognizes that alcoholic intemperance is a potent cause not only of actual insanity, but also of nervous weakness and instability both in the individual and in his offspring. Nevertheless, says London Hospital, he argues the increase of insanity at the present time certainly bears no actual relationship to the consumption of alcohol, for he feels no doubt that the English people are far more temperate than was formerly the case and that improvement in this respect is particularly marked in the lower and middle classes. Hence the recognized increase in insanity cannot be directly placed to the charge of alcohol.

Further, Dr. Savage remarks that the large number of total abstainers he sees in consulting practice has sometimes made him wonder whether "the complete and total change from moderate indulgence in alcohol to total abstinence has been altogether for the good—the mental good, I may say—of the race." Such facts as these show how complex and difficult is the discussion of the whole subject of alcohol and how necessary it is that partisan exaggeration and eloquence should be excluded from its consideration.

Kipling's Conversion.

It is said that Rudyard Kipling, the great English literary genius, one time believed in the inalienable right of the individual to exercise self-control and self-regulation on the liquor question, but was converted to prohibition by witnessing the leading of two young girls to ruin through drink, after which he wrote as follows: "Then, recanting previous opinions, I became a prohibitionist. Better it is that a man should go without his beer in public places and content himself with swearing at the narrow-mindedness of the majority; better it is to poison the inside with very vile temperance drinks and to buy finger furtively at back doors than to bring temptation to lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why preachers rage against drink. I have said there is no harm in it, taken moderately; and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send those two girls reeling down a back street to—God alone knows what end."

No Marshal Needed.

One of the newspapers of Winters, Cal., a temperance town, says in a recent issue: "In the event of the office of the town marshal becoming vacant by removal from town of the present incumbent, the Express voices the opinion of many taxpayers by saying no new marshal should be appointed. If any officer is needed, give us a night watchman. The town is so orderly now that the presence of the constable is sufficient to preserve the peace in daytime—in fact, there is absolutely nothing to do for either officer. The town may as well save at least \$50 of the salary now paid." It is now three years since Winters adopted the no-license ordinance.

1855 Berea College 1907-8

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.

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A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificates.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.50. Installment plan: first day \$21.05, including \$1.00 deposit, middle of term \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installment plan: first day \$23.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

REFUNDING—Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced.

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, all but fifty cents, but no allowance for any fraction of a month.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bids when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

THE FIRST DAY of the fall term is September 11, 1907.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY

That Premium Knife

takes the eye of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. See full premium list on page 2.

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dismore.

Part 4.—The School in Progress.

(In this article Mr. Dismore continues his discussion of the rules governing the health of a school. The first two rules, discussed were Keep Clean and Eat Good Food.—Ed.)

Let the third rule be, **Breathe Pure Air.** Almost enough was said on this subject under the topic, *cleanliness*, where instruction was given concerning the wisdom of keeping our surroundings free from impure and noxious gases that arise from stagnant pool or decaying matter. There remains two things worthy of notice, namely, school-rooms, churches, etc., and sleeping rooms.

Teachers should see to it that their school-rooms are well ventilated. The air in a school-room is never pure enough unless it is as pure as the air outdoors. That is the last measure of purity and is the only one we should accept.

Sleeping rooms are often poorly ventilated and from this cause arise coughs, colds, catarrh, weak lungs, impure blood, pale faces, consumption and death. Here again the only test is the outdoor air. If upon going out of a sleeping room in the morning and reentering it there is a stifling sensation or unpleasant odor it is the signal of danger.

Some of our large cities now have consumption hospitals where the patients are made to live in the open air day and night, whether hot or cold. By this treatment victims who are well along with the disease recover. It is known as the fresh air cure, medicines having nothing to do with it. Physicians say it is impossible to take consumption in pure air.

It is also agreed upon that Tuberculosis, (consumption), is not inherited but is catching. A weak body, and low vitality may be inherited. Weak and sickly parents produce weak and sickly children. Such have feeble powers of resistance and so contract the first disease to which they are exposed. This happens to be consumption as often as any other and thus it was supposed the disease was inherited. It is only the tendency that is inherited. A vigorous, outdoor life with an abundance of good food and sunshine is the only safeguard in such cases.

One consumptive patient poorly cared for may infect a whole family or even a whole neighborhood. The person afflicted expectorates anywhere, the expectoration dries up and leaves the germs of the disease to float in the air or to be washed into the streams to pollute wells and cisterns. The expectoration of a sick person should be upon cloths or other matter that can be burned up as fast as it accumulates. All excretions that come from the body of a sick person should be either buried or burned. By so doing the air is kept pure and life is protected.

Churches that are kept tightly closed from week to week are dangerous. Darkness and foul air afford the best breeding places for diseases. Sunshine and pure air are the foes of disease. A church should be opened and thoroughly ventilated immediately after each service. It should have some means of ventilation during service.

Spitting on church or school house floors is an abominable practice and ought to be vigorously condemned at every opportunity. Many court-houses are hideous examples of this vicious practice. Matting is put upon the floor and allowed to remain there for years without being cleaned. It is spit upon and tramped upon until it becomes one mass of filth, an insult to decency and a menace to health. It may not be wise for the teacher to take a leading part outside of his own domain even in a matter so vital to the community but he can bring it to the attention of some leading person who will make it a business to see that something is done.

The fourth rule is **Take Plenty of Exercise.** This leads to the second part of our general topic—*gymnastics*. There is a prevailing belief that country boys do not need calisthenic drills for the reason that they get plenty of exercise in doing chores and farm work and in walking to and from school. It is true they are likely to get plenty of that kind of exercise, perhaps too much. Nevertheless they need the calisthenics. Farmers' boys are often stiff and ungainly from too much toil and not enough play. They are stoop-shouldered and rheumatic and have the form of age rather than the spring and sprightliness of youth. They need a series of exercises that will bring unused muscles into play, that will straighten their shoulders round in their bodies and make them free and easy in their movements.

Teachers in city schools everywhere have their calisthenic exercises as regularly as they have their classes in reading and numbers but country teachers from lack of knowledge or training or because they consider it unnecessary usually neglect it. There is no doubt but that it is just as valuable in country as in city schools. If country boys and girls get too much work their city cousins get too much play. The gymnastics come in as an even in either case. It is work to city children and play to country children.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE FARM

The Wood Lot

The question of the preservation of the Kentucky woodlands is of vital importance at this time when we seem to be approaching a treeless age.

While the Government is at work devising and executing large forestry projects it stands every farmer well in hand to look to the care of the farm woodlot. The acreage devoted to these small tracts of woodland grows smaller each year partly by the merciless ax and partly by the premature death of trees.

Practically most all of the woodland throughout the larger portion of the state is second growth and most of it sprout wood, that is, trees which have grown from shoots springing from the stumps of older trees that have been felled. As a rule these trees are short lived and not very robust.

The decay of the old stump infects the shoot with fungus diseases which gradually brings about the death of the latter.

This is not the only reason, not even the most important reason why our trees are dying off so rapidly, but it is one of the reasons.

It is plainly "up to" the farmer to do, his share towards preserving the woodlot and preventing our state from becoming treeless. The time to do this is now, not a generation hence, for it is a recognized fact that in part of our woodlands the annual rate of growth hardly equals the annual rate of decay. Every stick of timber that the farmer cuts for fuel or building purposes decreases the total stand just that much unless new stock is planted to take its place.

Every citizen of the state should guard against fire, grazing and injudicious cutting. Of course there is a time when the ripe timber should be cut and marketed. The farmer should study his trees and know when they are ready for the ax just as the stockman knows when his cattle are ready for the market.

There are a few general rules which should be carefully followed by every farmer who has charge of a woodlot in order that it may yield him a continuous supply of wood for home use. In these days of high priced lumber it is worth the while putting forth some special effort to grow at least a part of the timber and fuel used from year to year on one's own farm.

One of the first things necessary is to cut out all defective and worthless trees so as to allow more room for healthy and better ones to grow. Of course such thinning must be done gradually so as not to open the forest so much that it will cause too much drying of the soil or too much light for the trees that have been used to the shade.

A wood lot cannot be expected to produce itself unless all fires are carefully guarded to prevent spreading and live stock not permitted to graze upon it. This last is in some cases the most discouraging feature of the situation. For the sake of a few mouthfuls of sour grass and weeds farmers will persist in using their woodlots for pasturage and of course the young trees and sprouts hardly get a chance to start before they are either nipped off, or killed by tramping.

Oldest British Holiday.

The Saturday afternoon is the oldest British holiday. It originated in the eleventh century, when an edict of King Canute enacted that "every Sunday be kept from Saturday noon to Monday's dawn."

Not Even Saint Patrick.

Angry Scot—Look here, Mr. O'Brien! I've the verger greatest respect for yer country, but ye munna forget this: Ye can sit on a rose, and ye can sit on a shamrock, but, O man, ye canna sit on a thistle.—The Sketch

THE STARS AND THE DRAGON

A "Proclamation Story" for Children, by Miss Ida L. Brooks, a Missionary in Shanghai.

There is no use denying that the Cheerful Pilgrim away in a far country, was looking anything but cheerful even though she was asleep and the Wind was doing his best to keep her cool and happy.

"Well, well," grumbled the Breeze, at last; "I might just as well quit—she will go on looking cross. I'll just devote myself and my airs to that Starry Banner on the wall—that look cheerful anyway." And puff, puff, went the Breeze, right into the folds of red, white and blue. And the flag danced merrily—gaily enough to suit the most fastidious breeze.

Puff, puff, snap! Down came the Banner and floated all in a graceful heap on top of the Cheerful (or rather, the Uncheerful) Pilgrim.

"There now, I've done it!" whistled the Breeze. "I'd better blow out of here, for a waked up Pilgrim is about as cross as anybody ever can be." And away the Wind rustled out of the window and off in search of more cheerful adventures.

"Waugh! waugh!" gasped the half-smothered Pilgrim struggling with the folds of the flag and tossing it in a heap on the floor.

"Did you speak to me?" piped a shrill voice, at the foot of the bed. "Because if you did," the tiny owner of the shrill voice continued, "because if you did, you ought not to, you know."

"No, I don't know," retorted the Pilgrim crossly. "Who are you, anyway?"

"I'm the Chief High Rebuke," announced the Tiny Creature, perching enigmatically on the wadded-up flag and surveying the Pilgrim with stern deliberation.

"The—what?"

"And I've come to say this much to you," the Tiny Creature proceeded quietly, ignoring the exclamation. "You're a fraud!"

"Humph!" grunted the Pilgrim. "There needs no ghost—or goblin—come from the grave to tell me that. But what's up?"

"You mean what is the immediate cause of my present visit?" asked the Tiny Creature severely. "Well, if you must know—and I suppose you must since I've come all this way to tell you—it's this." And the Tiny Creature arose with much dignity and shook out the bright folds of the Starry Banner.

"This!" echoed the Pilgrim. "Well, that's not me. I thought you were after me."

"And so I am," retorted the Chief High Rebuke resuming his seat on the flag. "So I am, but this is at the bottom of it. Now, there's the Dragon—"

"Goodness, where?" exclaimed the startled Pilgrim, sitting bolt upright.

"Oh, don't interrupt me! I mean of course the Dragon on the flag of this country, stupid!"

"Oh, yes," and the Pilgrim's head dropped back on the pillow.

"And all you foreign people" (in a tone of withering scorn) "all you foreign people sang for hours last night about this old red striped thing (pulling at the flag) 'as though there wasn't another banner or another country in all the world—I suppose—'"

"The Tiny Creature broke off suddenly. "I suppose that's why you looked so cross in your sleep—because you have to live in our country for a time instead of your own; but everybody knows, who knows anything" (with biting sarcasm) "that our Celestial Kingdom is bigger, bigger, bigger, than all the rest of the world put together. And the Dragon is a lot more beautiful—"

A pen of derisive laughter from the bed interrupted the eloquence of the

Tiny Creature, who shook with anger, and stamped repeatedly on the floor, all of which only increased the merriment of the Pilgrim.

It is hard to say what might have happened at this moment if the alert Breeze, thinking this a good opportunity to please the Pilgrim, had not darted whistling through the window and smothered the Tiny Creature in the folds of the Starry Banner.

"Let me out—me out—me out!" cried the choking Rebuke. But the Breeze only chuckled airily and whistled as he carried the flag and its burden to the window, where he shook the Tiny Creature out into the darkness.

The amused Pilgrim, now looking very cheerful, was turning over to sleep again, when a silvery chime was heard, and looking toward the window the astonished Pilgrim saw a beautiful star—or was it a face?—shining in. It was hard to tell for a moment whether it were really a star or a face, but gradually it took shape and proved to be the face of a Shining One. "Friend, friend," said a melodious voice, "truly must not your ear be heavy if it fails to catch the message of your strange visitor?"

"To love one's country is good," and the eyes of the speaker became more and more radiant and the Pilgrim wondered what country the Shining One was thinking of. "But this love should not be limited to one country. The patriotism of the King's children should enable them to love every spot in His Kingdom. And is not the whole world His? And if he loves one part of it more than another will it be your free and enlightened country, or will it be the most dark and barren and needy part of the world?"

The silvery voice ceased, and as the awed Pilgrim gazed upon the beautiful face it seemed to become a star again, and the Pilgrim realized that the Shining One was gone.

But when the night had slept itself away, and the Pilgrim awoke to another day in a heathen land of poverty and vice and wretchedness, she went out and purchased a Dragon flag and draped it on the wall beside the dearly loved Starry Banner.

And when other enthusiastic voices praised "the land of the free and the home of the brave," the Cheerful Pilgrim "took sides" with the Dragon country, at the risk of being considered unpatriotic—anything harder for an American than to be counted among the unpatriotic?

If They Are His First Crop.

Nothing is more pathetic than an old man who is trying to sow wild oats.

PUBLIC SALE.

We will sell at public sale on Wednesday, October 9, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m. in order to effect a division of property, without any bidding or reserve, at our place, 1 1/2 miles from Richmond on the Four mile pike 260 acres of good Bluegrass land, will produce corn, wheat, hemp or tobacco. 80 acres of this now in hemp, 35 in corn, 30 in meadow, and the rest in Bluegrass. There is a good farm house, 2 good barns, and all necessary outbuildings on this land. Also, it is well watered with three ponds, a creek, and a never failing spring. It will be sold first in two tracts of 200 and 160 acres each, and then as a whole.

On Thursday, October 10th, at 10 o'clock a. m. we will sell on the premises on Muddy Creek, eight miles from Richmond, and two miles from Moberley, 225 acres of good land all in Bluegrass. This farm has on it a good house and two barns. Well watered by several springs and a creek. Terms made known on day of sale.

I. M. and G. L. Humie.
Long Tom Chenault, Auctioneer.

Live Stock Market.

Louisville, Sept. 24.

Extra good steers	\$ 5 25/6	7 25
Light shipping steers	4 75	6 25
Choice butcher steers	4 50	5 25
Fair to good "	3 85	4 10
Common to medium do	3 25	3 85
Choice butcher heifers	4 40	4 60
Fair to good do do	3 50	4 1
Com. to med. do do	3 1	3 50
Choice butcher cows	3 50	4
Fair to good do do	3 1	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 50	3 1
Quarters	1 25	2 25
Choice feeders	4 25	4 50
Med. to good do	4 1	4 25
Com. and rough do	3 50	4
Good to ex. stock steers	4 40	4 25
Fair to good do do	4 1	4 1
Com. to med. do do	2 75	2 25
Good to ex. stock heifers	3 1	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 50	3 1
Good to ex. stock cows	4 25	4 75
Com. to med. do	3 1	3 1
Good to ex. stock bulls	3 00	3 25
Com. and rough bulls	2 50	3 00
Choice year calves	4 25	5 75
Coarse, heavy calves	2 50	3 75
Choice milk cows	35	40
Com. to med. do do	25	30
Plain common do do	10	20

HOES.

Choice p. & b. 200-300 lbs.	6 30
Medium packers, 150 to 200 lbs.	6 75
Light shippers, 120 to 150 lbs.	6 25
Choice pigs, 80 to 120 lbs.	5 75
Light pigs, 50 to 80 lbs.	5 25
Roughs, 150 to 300 lbs.	3 50

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

Good to ex. fat sheep	4 25	4 50
Fair to good sheep	3 50	4 25
Common sheep	2 00	3 00
Backs	7 00	7 25
Choice butcher lambs	4 00	4 75
Culls and tail-ends	2 00	4 00

Poultry.

Eggs—187-19c per doz.	
Butter—17 to 18c per lb.	
Poultry—Spring chickens, small 14c per lb., large 11c; hens 10c; ducks, small young 10c, old 9c; turkeys 8c; geese 7c.	

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust, but if we work upon our immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles— with the just fear of God and our fellow man—we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.—Daniel Webster.

I AM THE MAN WHO SELLS THE LAND.

Town property in Berea and farm lands are advancing in price. Now is the time to save money by buying. I now have some excellent value in the way of farms for sale. I have one farm, well located, containing 100 acres, 80 acres bottom land, a fine crop on it now, good buildings well improved and lying along beside county road and railroad which I will sell for the small sum of \$1750. I have another tract of land containing 180 acres of good blue grass land in Berea bottom land. This land ordinarily would cost you from \$34 to \$75 per acre. I can sell you this excellent tract of land now for \$14 per acre. Now is your time for a bluegrass farm. I have very beautiful property in Berea now for sale. I have four building lots in the West end yet unsold, price \$100 each; one acre in each lot. I have three cottages in the West end; lots containing an acre each. I can sell you any one of these lots at \$450 each. These are evidently the best bargains you will have for a nice home in Berea any ways soon. Another bargain; 10 acres of land in the farm, a very good building, good wire fencing, 35 acres of good bottom land only \$400. If you want to exchange real estate for business in town, I am your man. Anything you want sold, tell me.

J. P. BICKNELL.

REAL ESTATE AGENT and MERCHANT.

THE VARIETY STORE

Keep your eye on us and don't fail to visit our store and look through. We are located in BRANNAMAN ROOM, MAIN ST. You will find a complete line of FANCY GROCERIES. As is practice to carry, and other items usually found in a Variety Store. We are adding new goods every day at prices right. Keep in mind that we are sole agents for

BAKER BARRINGTON HALL STEEL CUT COFFEE

The best going for 35c for 1 pound can. Try it.

We sell

J. E. M. FLOUR

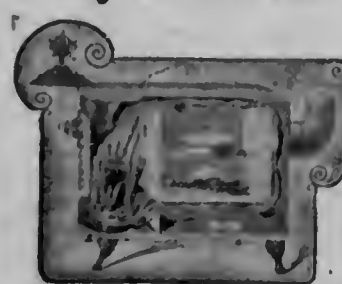
None as good, every sack is guaranteed to give satisfaction. When you want fine flour, give it a trial.

Yours Respectfully,

R. R. HARRIS, PROP.

Agent for Navon Laundry, basket sent every Tuesday.

Cosby Patent Air-Tight Baker and Heater



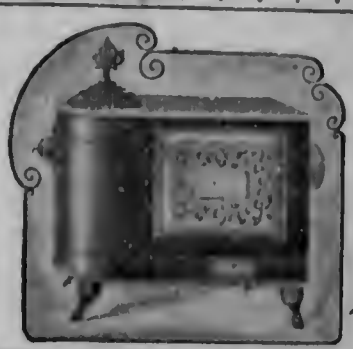
IT HEATS AND COOKS TOO.

The Most Convenient, Useful and Economical Stove for the Home Ever Made.

IT DOES DOUBLE DUTY

It warms the coldest and largest room in the house, making it cozy. The busy housewife can cook or bake anything from light rolls to a Thanksgiving or Christmas turkey. Still it looks just as neat as any heater made. It is air-tight and a great fuel saver. Thousands are being sold. Thousands of housekeepers are enthusiastic. Fine Cast Iron tops and bottoms, making it last for years without repairs. Made only by

UNION STOVE CO., Inc., Box 2745, RICHMOND, VA.



TRUST FOOLS TEXAS

CORSICANA COMPANY BELIEVED TO BE PART OF STANDARD.

TILFORD DOES NOT KNOW

Attorney Kellogg Says Officers of Later Control the Former—Immense Personal Profits of J. D. Rockefeller.

New York.—That the Standard Oil company is operating under the name of the Corsicana Refining company in the state of Texas, which has forbidden the oil combine to operate within the state, was indicated Thursday, when Wesley H. Telford, treasurer of the Standard Oil company, under examination in the government's suit against the company, testified that H. C. Folger and C. M. Payne, who Frank Kellogg, the attorney for the government, states control the Corsicana company, are prominent in the conduct of affairs of the Standard Oil company.

Mr. Kellogg sought to draw from the witness the information that the Corsicana company was really a Standard Oil company and was operating in Texas because the anti-trust laws of that state would not permit the combine to operate there. Mr. Telford replied that, so far as he knew, the Standard Oil company had no interest in Texas. He said that Mr. Folger and Mr. Payne were both officers of the Standard Oil company, but he was not aware that they owned the Corsicana company.

Another interesting development was the official statement made for the first time, of John D. Rockefeller's personal holdings in the Standard Oil company. Just to what extent the reputed head was individually interested in the great concern has long been a matter of speculation. It was brought out that Mr. Rockefeller owned 258,884 shares, or more than one-fourth of the total 972,600 certificates of the Standard Oil company.

Based on the earnings of the company as placed on record Tuesday, it is computed that Mr. Rockefeller's personal profits during the past eight years have aggregated almost \$125,000,000. At Tuesday's hearing it was testified that in the years 1899 to 1906 inclusive, the Standard Oil company had earned total profits of \$490,215,934.

A Big Profit in Oil.

New York.—More light was shed upon the remarkable earning capacity of the various subsidiary companies of the Standard Oil company Wednesday when Frank H. Kellogg, who is conducting the federal suit, succeeded in placing upon the record the profits of 17 of the principal subsidiary companies in the years 1903 and 1906.

The statement of the earnings of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, which was recently filed \$29,240,000 by Judge Landis, of Chicago, for rebating, disclosed that in 1906 the company earned no less than \$10,516,082 on a capitalization of \$1,000,000, or over 1,000 per cent. a year. The Indiana company in 1906 earned more than any subsidiary company of the big combine.

In a period of eight years, from 1899 to 1906 inclusive, the company, on a statement spread upon the records of Tuesday's hearings, was shown to have earned total profits of \$490,215,934, or at the rate of more than \$61,000,000 a year, and distributed to its shareholders in the same period \$305,359,493.

CHICAGO'S CHARTER BEATEN.

Voters Reject the Instrument at the Special Election.

Chicago.—Chicago's new city charter, the result of many months' work by committees and organizations, was defeated in the special election Tuesday. The vote was nearly two to one against it.

The efforts of the United societies for Local Self-Government, the South Park board, the Democritean faction among the Republicans and of the Democrats generally, are credited with the result. The claim that the new charter would result in much higher taxes had much to do with its defeat.

Arrest 800 Men in One Raid.

Lodz, Russian Poland.—Troops and police made a sudden descent upon the large cotton mill here owned by Marcus Silberstein, who was murdered by his employees Sept. 13, because he refused to pay them for the time they were out on strike. Eight hundred of the workmen were taken into custody.

War on Greek Restaurants.

Joliet, Ill.—War against Greek restaurants was begun following an attack on Frank McFadden, collector for a laundry, by the proprietor of the Royal restaurant in North Chicago street. The restaurant keeper, a waiter and a cook are under arrest.

New Head of Chester Asylum.

Springfield, Ill.—Gov. Deneen Friday appointed Dr. Cyrus H. Anderson, of McLeanboro, superintendent of the asylum for insane criminals at Chester in place of Dr. Walter E. Singer, who died on Wednesday.

Dr. H. L. Getz Stabs Himself.

Marshalltown, Ia.—Dr. H. L. Getz, former president of the International Association of Railway Surgeons, attempted suicide at the railway station at West Liberty by stabbing himself over the heart.

THE PRESIDENT TO CAMP

HE WILL SPEND 17 DAYS IN CANE BRAKES OF LOUISIANA.

Region Abounds in Game and Mr. Roosevelt Will Have Some Good Hunting.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Seventeen days of real vacation, with none of the duties of his office to worry him, is what President Roosevelt is to have when he goes into camp next month, and it will be most welcome to him. Though nominally on his vacation at Oyster Bay this summer, there have been but few hours in which official business has not intruded. A physical and mental recreation, as complete as his career will permit, is now arranged. President Roosevelt will pitch his camp in the northeastern corner of Louisiana, on or about October 5. The exact spot is yet to be determined.

The plans provide for a "camping trip," but every one who knows north-eastern Louisiana knows that the cane brakes shelter game worthy of a huntman of presidential calibre. Those who have the good fortune to make pleasant the president's camp, expect that the monotony of camp life will occasionally be broken by a hunt.

While the details of the trip have not been thoroughly worked out, the main features were announced by Secretary Loch Thursday. The president will leave Oyster Bay for Washington next Wednesday and on the following Sunday will start on his western and southern speech-making tour. At Memphis, Tenn., on October 4, the speech-making program will be interrupted and the president will start for the camping grounds. He will break camp on October 21, going directly to Vicksburg, Miss., to make his promised speech there. The return to Washington will be begun almost immediately after, and the White House will be reached on the afternoon of October 23.

The president will be the guest while in camp of Civil Service Commissioner John A. McElhinney, of New Iberia, La., and of John M. Parker, of New Orleans.

Following the speech at Vicksburg October 21, the president has consented to make an address at Hermitage, Tenn., on the following day.

FOUR DIE IN AUTO WRECK.

Prominent Elks Are Killed at Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Col.—A powerful racing automobile occupied by seven prominent Elks and chauffeur and built to hold only three passengers, while running at a terrific rate, crashed into a telephone pole at the bottom of the West Hartford street hill here early Tuesday and was wrecked.

Three of the occupants were killed outright, a fourth died shortly after the accident and others were more or less seriously hurt. The bodies of the three dead were mangled almost beyond recognition. The dead: John S. Gray, formerly of New York, killed outright; William L. Graves, druggist, died shortly afterward; W. H. Ralston, a dealer in electrical supplies, killed outright; H. Winnall, killed outright.

The injured are James English, George Buckley, F. J. Ward and A. W. Markschaffel.

The party had been to the Elks' clubhouse at Manitou to attend a social session and was returning home.

NOVELTY IN LA CROSSE, WIS.

Electric Light Company Is Ordered to Increase Its Rates.

La Crosse, Wis.—By a decision handed down Friday by the state railway commission, the electric lighting rates charged by the La Crosse Gas & Electric company are declared to be too low and unremunerative and the company is ordered to put a higher scale of rates into effect.

This is the first decision of this kind ever made in the state. Under the new state law, public service corporations, as well as customers, may appeal to the commission for relief, and this step was taken by the local corporation.

Wu Tung Fang May Return.

Peking.—It was announced Friday that Liang Ton-Yen, who had been selected to succeed Sir Chen Tung Liang as minister to Washington, had instead been appointed assistant secretary of the war-wu-pu or Chinese board of foreign affairs. While no official announcement has yet been made of the name of the new minister to Washington, it is understood that the determination has been reached to send Wu Tung Fang back to that post, from which he was recalled four years ago.

Employees Lose Dock Strike.

Galveston.—The strike of the Southern Pacific dock workers has ended. The company made minor concessions, but the wage scale remains unchanged, 30 to 40 cents an hour.

Elizabeth Holmes Found Insane.

New York.—Mrs. Elizabeth M. Holmes, who was ejected from the White House in January, 1906, after a series of attempts to interview the president, was adjudged insane Thursday by a sheriff's jury.

Asylum Superintendent Dead.

Springfield, Ill.—Dr. W. E. Singer, superintendent of the asylum for insane criminals at Chester, died at the institution there, aged 80 years. The remains will be interred in Hellsville.

READY FOR THE PLUNGE.



CAGE FALLS AND ELEVEN DIE

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT IN MINE AT NEGAUNEE, MICH.

Brake Fails to Work—Miners Hurdled Down 75 Feet—Seven Found Alive But Fatally Hurt.

Negaunee, Mich.—By a cage plunging 75 feet down the shaft of the Jones & Laughlin Steel company mine, 11 men were killed and seven fatally injured Friday.

The cage with its human freight was being lowered on its first trip for the day when the brake on the hoisting drum suddenly failed to hold. Two other men springing to the assistance of the one at the brake wheel, but their combined efforts did not avail and the wire cable continued to unreeled from the drum like thread from a bobbin.

The cage shot down a couple of hundred feet before a kink in the too rapidly paying out cable caused it to part and from that point the cage had a sheer drop to the bottom of the shaft. The safety catches with which it was equipped failed to operate.

Workmen at the bottom of the mine immediately set about the gruesome task of removing the dead. Seven men were found still alive, but they are fatally hurt.

Thousands of people soon congregated about the mine shaft. In the crowd were the wives and children of the 200 men who are employed in the mine. Each thought that husband or parent or a son was in the cage. There was no way of relieving the suspense, as the fallen cage blocked the exit. It was fully two hours before the cable was adjusted so that the cage could be raised to the surface.

When all the miners came from under ground and many anxious wives and others failed to find members of their families who worked in the mine the scene was awful. The priests and ministers moved among the people consoling them and begging them to be calm.

LOW FARE LAW HIT AGAIN.

Pennsylvania's Statute Once More Is Declared Invalid.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The two-cent fare law, enacted at the recent session of the Pennsylvania legislature, was adjudged invalid, unconstitutional and void in its application to the Susquehanna River & Western Railway company in an opinion delivered Thursday at Bloomfield by Judge Shull, of the Perry county court.

Britain to Burn Oil in Her Navy.

London.—According to information from the inner circles of the admiralty, the government has decided to substitute oil for coal at the British naval bases throughout the world. It is asserted that the government already has made heavy purchases of oil in Texas, Rumania and Galicia, and is also prepared to monopolize the entire oil-producing field of Nigeria. The latter is still undeveloped, but the authorities are drilling on a large scale in places where the surface conditions indicate plentiful oil deposits.

Bar Spinsters from Saloons.

Milwaukee.—A special from Wau-paca says that the common council of that city has passed an ordinance forbidding women to enter saloons unless accompanied by their husbands.

Woman Tortured to Death.

Zion City, Ill.—Five persons, members of the sect of Parhamites, are under arrest here held on the confession of one of them on a charge of torturing to death Mrs. Letitia Greenhaugh, 64 years old, who had been a cripple for over 20 years from rheumatism. Two of the accused fanatics are the son and daughter of the victim. The son said the five twisted the woman's limbs and neck in order to drive out the devil that they believed possessed her. Soon after that she died.

WOMAN SLAIN BY ROBBER.

Chicago Kindergarten Principal Is Found Choked to Death.

Chicago.—Mrs. Lillian White Grant, 40 years old, a widow, well known in Hyde Park and principal of a kindergarten, conducted in the building of the University Congregational church, was found murdered in her room at 5520 Madison avenue, Friday.

Every article of jewelry owned by Mrs. Grant was missing and it is believed robbery was the object of the murderer. Her body was found lying across the bed dressed only in night clothing. One of her own garments was twisted tightly about her neck and knotted under her left ear. Death had been caused by strangulation or a broken neck.

The imprints of the fingers of the woman's assailant were found on her neck, which was broken by the murderer. A colored man who had been assisting Mrs. Grant in preparing to move is being sought by the police.

THIRTY KILLED IN WRECK.

Disastrous Accident Occurs on the Mexican Central Road.

Mexico City.—There has been a disastrous wreck on the Mexican Central railroad. A freight train and a passenger train came into collision at Encarnacion, near the city of Aguas Calientes, and it is reported that 30 persons were killed and many injured. The passenger train was the regular El Paso express, which left that city Tuesday.

No train from the United States came in Thursday over the Central. It is impossible to get further details of the wreck. The railroad officials here admit that the wreck occurred, but refuse to talk of the matter.

REJECTED SUITOR SLAYS.

Kills Girl Who Refuses to Marry Him and Commits Suicide.

New York.—Because she had persistently refused to marry him Henry Fischer, a baker, shot and instantly killed Miss Johanna Hoffmann Thursday and fatally wounded himself. The shooting took place in the presence of several persons in a bakery and lunch room in Tenth avenue, of which Miss Hoffmann's uncle is the proprietor. When the girl fell and several men rushed at him, Fischer shot himself in the head, inflicting a wound from which he died in a hospital.

ENTOMBED IN BLAZING MINE.

Terrible Predicament of Three Men at Sparta, Minn.

Sparta, Minn.—Three men are entombed in the Malta mine here, which is afire. Firemen fought the blaze all Tuesday night and Wednesday, but made little headway. The fire was started by the careless throwing of a lighted cigarette into the hay in the underground stables.

Jail Delivery at Laporte, Ind.

Laporte, Ind.—After knocking down the wife of Sheriff Smutzer with an iron rod wrenched from a bed, when she stepped into the cell corridor to give a drink of water to a sick prisoner Thursday night, Arthur Cummings and John Edwards, awaiting grand jury action on grand larceny charges, escaped from the Laporte county jail. Mrs. Smutzer, though badly hurt, crawled to the outside door and locked it, preventing the escape of 11 other prisoners who were about to rush out.

South Dakota Fares Reduced.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—The state board of railroad commissioners Friday adopted a resolution reducing the maximum passenger fares in South Dakota from three to two and one-half cents a mile, to become effective October 5.

Wisconsin Pioneer Dies.

Huntsford, Wis.—John Hustle, a pioneer of Wisconsin and one of the leading spirits in the development of the state, died here in the ninety-seventh year of his age.

Kentucky Gleanings

Most Important News Gathered from All Parts of the State.

TOBACCO COMBINE FINED.

Jury Finds American Co. Guilty of Violating Anti-Trust Law.

Newcastle, Ky.—The jury in the case of the commonwealth against the American Tobacco Co. brought in a verdict of guilty and assessed a fine of \$2,700 against the trust for alleged violation of the anti-trust laws.

The proceedings against the company were quasi-criminal, being founded on petition instead of indictment.

The commonwealth alleged that the American Tobacco Co. unlawfully entered into an agreement, became a member of and a party to a pool or trust, with the Continental Tobacco Co. and other organizations for the purpose of regulating and controlling the price of tobacco in the leaf, thereby committing the crime of conspiracy against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Kentucky, to the damage to the commonwealth of \$5,000.

The jury, after hearing the evidence and receiving the instructions of the court, retired for a verdict, and was out over an hour.

This is the first instance in Kentucky where a so-called trust has been tried on such a charge.

The case will be appealed by the attorneys of the American Tobacco Co.

TWO GUNS FLASHED

And Lawyer Williams Mortally Injured Dr. S. W. Adkins.

Mt. Vernon, Ky.—C. C. Williams, one of the most prominent attorneys in this section of the state, shot and probably fatally wounded Dr. S. W. Adkins, Dr. Adkins, who came here from Glencoe, Ky., about a year ago, recently had trouble with his wife, which resulted in a separation. Mrs. Adkins employed Williams as her attorney, and as soon as the suit was instituted Adkins became very bitter towards Williams. It is claimed.

The parties met on the street, when Adkins, according to stories told, began cursing and abusing Williams, following with a blow on William's face, with the left hand, while he drew his revolver with his right. Williams drew his gun and both fired about the same time.

Adkins had tried on several occasions to provoke a difficulty, it is said. Excitement is running high on account of the prominence of the two men.

Probe Begun.

Louisville, Ky.—The board of aldermen of the general council, under orders from Mayor Bingham, to investigate the charges of alleged graft and bribery against Dr. Samuel A. Bradley, city live stock inspector, organized itself into a board of inquiry. The charges were read to the board by Judge Richards, city attorney, and upon the absence of the accused the board adjourned until next Thursday to allow Dr. Bradley time to file his answer.

They Saw the Circus.

Paducah, Ky.—Desirous of witnessing a circus performance, but forbidden by their mother, children of Sarah Blankley, colored, tied her hands and feet to a bedpost, leaving her alone while they attended the performance. The woman's screams attracted policemen, and the children were taken before Judge R. T. Lightfoot for a hearing.

For the Army.

Lexington, Ky.—Lieut. J. C. Montgomery, of Ft. Riley, while here, purchased from J. H. Reed, at a handsome price, Sorcerer, dam Miss Winkle, for Adjt. Gen. N. K. Avril, president of the Ft. Riley Hunt club. He also purchased from Brig. Gen. Roger D. Williams six of the noted fox hounds for the Ft. Riley club.

Must Pay Interest.

Frankfort, Ky.—The court of appeals in the case of commonwealth vs. L. & N. railroad, decided that the road must pay 6 per cent. interest on a deferred payment of franchise taxes to the state. The state fixed the franchise valuation so the tax would amount to \$51,000 a year.

Strike in New Plant.

Paducah, Ky.—President J. A. Voll, of the Glass Bottle Blowers' Union of the United States and Canada, called on all glass blowers from the Finley plant, Paducah's newest industry, leaving it idle only a week after starting Finley. It is said, wants to run an open shop.

Senator Lindsay Is Better.

Frankfort, Ky.—Former United States Senator William Lindsay continues to be quite ill at his summer home here. He is suffering from an affection which causes much pain. While not out of danger he is regarded as being practically on the road to recovery.

Policemen Indicted.

Paducah, Ky.—Patrolmen Will Orr and Jack Sanders were indicted by the grand jury charged with robbing Wm. Brown and John A. Harris, colored, of \$2.80. The negroes claim the policemen held them up in a deserted part of the city.

Shot in the Back.

Stanford, Ky.—Joseph Hayeslet, while returning from a camp meeting at Jumbo, Lincoln county, was shot from ambush. The bullet hit him in the back, and physicians have been unable to locate it after much probing.

BRIBERY AND EMBEZZLEMENT

Now Charged Against Louisville Live Stock Meat Inspector.

Louisville, Ky.—Dr. Samuel A. Bradley, city live stock and meat inspector, who was arrested several days ago charged with misappropriating property, will have to face charges of bribery and embezzlement which were filed against him by W. W. Davies, chairman of the board of public safety. The additional warrants against Bradley were served on him in the courtroom when the original case was called, and were accompanied by affidavits of a sensational nature, setting out the specific cases wherein he is alleged to have accepted bribes from local meat dealers. As soon as the additional charges had been preferred Attorney Aaron Kohn, who has been retained to prosecute Bradley and his alleged confederates, asked that the cases be continued until September 25 and that the bail in each case be fixed at \$1,000, which was done by Judge Blair over the protests of Bradley's counsel, Attorney James Edwards.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT

On the Road Caused Instant Death of Young Guy Holland.

Franklin, Ky.—While returning home from Franklin in a wagon Guy Holland, the 19-year-old son of James Holland, one of the wealthiest men of this county, met instant death. One of the traces became unfastened and in stepping out on the tongue to fasten it he frightened one of the horses, which gave a lunge and threw him into a ditch. The wagon then struck a large stone and it rolled down on the boy's head, crushing it to pulp. He died almost instantly.

MOST NOTED LAWYER

Of Kentucky, Ex-United States Senator Lindsay, Is Seriously Ill.

Frankfort, Ky.—Former United States Senator William Lindsay, the most noted lawyer in Kentucky, is seriously ill at his home in this city with a serious bladder complication. He is past 70 years and his rallying powers are limited. He had a severe attack a few hours Sunday, but rallied and was thought to be getting along nicely. However, his physicians, who are in constant attendance, and his friends are alarmed over his condition.

Freud By Roosevelt.

Cattletown, Ky.—Jailer P. S. McCormick received a message from United States Attorney General Bonaparte directing the release of Frank Ballard from the Boyd county jail. Ballard on May 29 last was sentenced by Judge Cochran to serve six months and pay a fine of \$1,000 for moonshining in Menifee county, Kentucky. President Roosevelt commuted the sentence.

"Housebreaking" Is the Crime.

Frankfort, Ky.—The court of appeals decided it was "housebreaking" in the meaning of the law where a man borrowed a key to the house where he lived, entered the house to get a suit of his own clothing, and while there stole another suit that was the property of the owner of the house. The verdict of "guilty" against Thomas Young, of Trigg county, was affirmed on the above facts.

First Accident in New Yards.

Lexington, Ky.—While walking through the railroad yards, near the Union station, Jake Tristler, night car inspector for the C. & O. Railway Co., was struck by an L. & N. train just arriving here from Cincinnati. He is fatally injured. It is the first accident in the new Union station yards.

Big Cattle Sale.

Lexington, Ky.—Seven thousand five hundred cattle were sold on the public square in Mt. Sterling. The number of cattle sold was the largest in that city in ten years. Feeders brought 4 1/2 cents, but the bulk of the sales were from 4 to 4 1/4 cents. Sellers brought 3 1/2 cents.

Files Suit for Back Taxes.

Lexington, Ky.—D. L. Hardesty, state revenue collector, filed suit against Itchenmond P. Levering of this city, to recover back taxes on \$50,000 invested in foreign stocks and \$200,000 in cash for the years 1906 and 1907.

New Telephone Company.

Glasgow, Ky.—Travis Taylor and W. R. Gardner, of Morgantown, Ky., are here trying to establish a home telephone system. They propose to put in a \$10,000 system if the citizens will raise half the money.

Ex-Mayor Dies.

Stanford, Ky.—L. Gratz, traveling salesman out of Louisville, died of heart trouble on a train. The remains were shipped to Knoxville, Tenn., where he was formerly mayor.

Peddlers Suspected.

Richmond, Ky.—While Capt. J. L. Clifton and his family were attending prayer meeting at church robbers broke into their residence and stole \$500 worth of jewelry and a lot of silverware. Peddlers are suspected of the crime.

Stork Was Liberal.

Louisville, Ky.—B. H. Hawes, a farmer of near Dublin, Graves county, who has been in Louisville for several days visiting the state fair, received a telegram announcing that his wife had given birth to male triplets.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY. HIGH.

Sept. 16.—The storm that came the other day damaged the corn sharply. —Mrs. Leavitt Steward and two children, and Mrs. Cordella Smith and two daughters, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elea Perry at this place. —Mr. Gordon Dean was the guest of Myrtle Hudson Sunday. —Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Benge were the guests of Mrs. Harla M. Azbill from Thursday until Sunday. —Mrs. Maggie Benge is visiting her sister at Dreyfus until after the association. —Mrs. Mary Cline was the guest of Mrs. Bell Parks Thursday. —Mr. and Mrs. Haden Rose were the guests of Mrs. Azie Azbill Saturday night. —Mr. Terrell Curtis Benge, Mr. John Lahn, were the guests of W. R. Benge Friday night.

EVERGREEN.

Sept. 21.—We are having some very fine weather at present. —The Rev. Tom F. Forbush held a protracted meeting at Lone Oak this week, and had a big revival. —Fad Lake has bought a mule from T. M. Rose for \$55. —Mrs. Martha Lake Combs of Berea is visiting home folks this week. —Green and Loale Lake visited the singing at Bethel last night. —Emery Amys is on the sick list at present.

MIDDLE FORK.

Sept. 21.—Cane cutting and fodder pulling are under way in this vicinity. —Joe Tussey sold Isaac Lear a wagon for \$20. —Does Wilson, who has been at Hamilton, Ohio, for the past four months, returned to his home Friday. —Mrs. Sallie McGuire of Lebanon Junction, who has been visiting friends and relatives at this place, returned to her home Monday. —Ovey Tussey made a business trip to Livingston Monday. —Does Wilson and Lige Angel have gone into a job of logging near Sand Gap. —Dan Angel's family are still very poorly with whooping cough. —Wes Angel has been working on a wagon for Boh Lear (Little Bob) this week. —James Lear of Heller's Branch attended court at McKee Monday. —Johnnie Holt had his foot hurt very badly last week by a wagon running over it. —Mrs. M. N. Baker visited her daughter, Tish Lear, Friday night. —There was quite a large crowd of young folks entertained at Wes Angel's Sunday. —All the young folks are expecting to be at a big bean strutting at Lige Angel's Saturday night.

HURLEY.

Sept. 21.—Autumnal days have come bringing gentle showers of rain and the cool refreshing winds. How thankful and grateful we are (or should be) for trees loaded with fruit and the ears of corn, melons, and vegetables, grapes, nuts, etc., and as we stand on some mount and view the landscape over, all nature is beautiful. —Mrs. Sallie O'Donnell of Richmond is visiting her aged father Wesley Gabbard of Hooten Creek, and also her brothers and sisters of Hurley this week. Everybody seemed glad to see her after being absent from friends so long. —Alex Perry the traveling photographer, will be at the Indian Creek association. —Mrs. Pallstine Gabbard is very sick. We hope her speedy recovery. —Our Sunday-school at this place is progressing nicely. —Most of the farmers are very busy taking care of their fodder, and making sorghum. —W. M. McCollum passed thru here Friday with a nice load of water melons he was taking to market. —Old Uncle Wesley Gabbard has been very poorly for several days. —Mr. Hieldard's school is progressing well with good attendance.

CLOVER BOTTOM.

Sept. 22.—Mr. Polar Parker and Miss Bettle Russell were married last Thursday. We wish them a happy life. —Mrs. Martha Cline and her niece Miss Laura Cline, visited the former's brother, Wm. Hays and family Sunday. —Nathan Durham of Richmond is visiting relatives at this place. —Henry Cline is on the sick list. Dr. Settle is in attendance. —Mr. Clark of Berea was here organizing a Sunday school. He also visited the public school and gave the pupils quite a talk. Every one seemed interested. —Mr. and Mrs. Lewis McGuire gave the young folks a social Saturday night. There were quite a number present, and all reported a good time. —Miss Annie Powell, our teacher, chaperoned the young people. —Charlie Jones and family of Dreyfus are visiting relatives at this place. —Funeral services will be held at Sand Gap on the 4th Sunday in September, in memory of Aunt Catherine Clemmons. —Mr. and Mrs. William Bratcher attended the dedication at Cave Springs last Sunday. —James Baker lost a valuable horse last week. —Lewis McGuire bought a nice load of apples from Mrs. Robert Cline at 30 cents a bushel. —Miss Doloris Witt is very sick at this writing.

GRAYHAWK.

Sept. 22.—We have been having some hot days for the past week. —The wedding bells are ringing in Gray Hawk. Robert Judd and Miss Ersie Ramsey were married Thursday. We hope for the young couple happiness and success in life. —J. B. Bingham and wife entertained quite a large crowd last night. Among them was W. F. Tinscher, our singing master. —J. M. Judd out on a business trip to Tyler, Ky. —Mrs. Louisa Tinscher is visiting her daughter Mrs. Martha Rice at Ethel, Ky. —Morgan Y. Neeley has bought a fine horse from James Baulden for \$137.50. —J. R. Sparks from Banford, Ky., is here making pictures. —Yesterday was the teachers association, held at the Flint Lick school house with a large crowd. All report a fine time. —L. J. Robertson of this place is having a new barn built. —G. V. Hays has returned from East Burdett with goods for the Judd brothers. —G. A. Hillard and others have returned home from Banford, Lee County, where they were employed by E. R. Spotswood in a logging camp. —On school is progressing nicely with G. W. Rader as teacher. —W. R. Eagle has returned from Knoxville where he has been buying goods. —Frank Stidham has bought a work horse from Sam Hurley for \$85. —John Fry and Neal Moore are in the drilling business. —G. W. Tinscher is planning to have a barn built shortly. —J. W. Robertson and Johnson has a nice lot of geese on hand.

CLAY COUNTY. TURNING SPRINGS.

Sept. 19.—Most of the farmers around here are busy foddering. Very few children are detained from their school duties to assist. —The memorial services for Mrs. McQuerry were attended by a very large number of friends. —Martin McQuerry has returned to his work in Corbin where he has a position with the L. & N. R. R. Co. —The Baptist association at Liberty was well attended. —Misses Scoville, Rawlings and Haagen attended the Sunday School rally at Green Briar last Sunday. The meeting was under the auspices of the county association. Dr. Manning had charge of the exercises. Many inspiring and able addresses were given by those interested in the great work. —Dr. Gilbert Maggard has returned from Perry county to remain at home for some time. —Henry Thompson is home from his work in Hamilton on account of a very sore hand. —We are glad to see a neat walk laid in front of the school grounds and a footbridge across the creek nearby. —The schools have had excellent attendance thus far. The average for the first month was one hundred and two. —Bessie, daughter of James Rawlings, is visiting at her father's home with her family. —Dr. and Mrs. P. Webb announce the birth of a fifth daughter. Mother and child are doing well. —Mrs. Emily Rawlings has gone to Boonville to take care of her daughter who is ill with typhoid. —Miss Scoville went to her home last week and returned with a fine saddle horse named "Teddy." —The association for our school district will be held at the Sachy school the first Saturday in October. An excellent program has been arranged and no one can afford to miss the meeting.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. RICKFORD.

Sept. 23.—Mrs. Bessie Beatty of Hazel who has been visiting her mother returned to her home Monday. —Tom Ogg and family who have been visiting friends and relatives here returned home Sunday. —Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bullen called on Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hamilton Sunday. —Frank Peters and Miss Elsie Chnstee were married Saturday night. —The revival meetings closed at Scaffold Cane last Sunday night with twenty additions to the church. Quite a large crowd attended the baptizing Sunday evening. —Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bullen visited Mr. and Mrs. James Gulin Sunday. —I. L. Martin is building a new house. —Miss Pearl McClure visited Miss Reba Todd Monday night. —Miss Artie Bullen visited her cousin Bertha Bullen Saturday and Sunday. —D. G. Wardle has moved into his new house on the Scaffold Cane hill. —Leonard Hamilton called on J. N. McCollum's boys Sunday. —Mrs. A. T. Abney visited Mrs. J. E. McGuire Sunday night.

HOONE.

Sept. 23.—Revival meetings closed Sunday at Enfriv church with four additions to the church. The Rev. H. D. Phelps and G. E. Livingston conducted the services. —Mrs. Mattie Wren visited Mrs. Mag Sims Sunday. —The Rev. F. D. Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. James Lambert were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leavitt Sunday. —Mr. and Mrs. David Grant are visiting relatives at this place. —Marion Smith of this place has bought a farm near Clover Bottom for \$1,300. He and his family will make their future home there. —Mrs. Lizzie Yomco of Paris,



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Ky., is visiting her mother Mrs. Mary Wren. —Miss Leonie Smith and Miss Dora E. Coyle visited at Snyder Switch Sunday. —W. K. Grant and brother W. S. Grant visited home folks here Saturday and Sunday. —Miss Susie Smith of Berea is visiting her mother Mrs. Marion Smith this week. —Mrs. Daisy Lambert is much better after a few days' illness. —Miss Hattie Poynter was in Berea Saturday on business. —Mrs. Fannie Bolen visited Mrs. Thomas near Scaffold Cane Sunday. —B. Chastain and J. E. Luran visited at the home of Joe Leavitt Sunday evening. —Robert Smith of this place will go soon to Clover Bottom to engage in the timber business. —Miss Nora Coyle and Miss Leonie Smith attended church and Sabbath School Sunday at Fair View church. —A. D. Leavitt will go Monday to Silver Creek to work on the railroad.

LAUREL COUNTY. NEWPORT.

Sept. 23.—John Paris is at London working on the new railroad. —The boys played an interesting game of baseball Saturday. —D. J. Dodson was in Rockcastle County a few days last week. —There will be a box supper at the Black School the second Saturday night in October. Everybody come. Quite a number of Laurel's citizens are attending the State fair at Louisville. —The Odd Fellows of Charley Brock Lodge No. 211, decorated the graves of their dead Sunday. —Milton Crawford and family contemplate making their future home in Denver, Col. —Some of the citizens of McWhorter contemplate a hunting excursion in the Big Black Mountain soon. —Farmers are busy saving fodder and marketing their live stock. —There was preaching at the United Baptist church at East Salem Sunday. —Wm. Green, formerly of this county, is here from Oklahoma to see his son G. W. Green, who has typhoid. —The Association of Primitive Baptists closed their annual session Sunday. All manifested a truly Christian spirit. —John D. Bailey is acting salesman for E. C. Blair, while his children have typhoid. —W. R. George and J. H. Williams have exchanged real estate.

LESTAS.

Sept. 23.—We are having lots of fine weather here. —Nancy Williams, the wife of J. H. Williams visited here last Friday and Saturday, returning to her home in McWhorter, Ky., Sunday. Everybody was glad to see her. —Little Lewis, the daughter of Jess Lewis, has the typhoid fever, and is not expected to recover. —Tilday Yaden will visit her daughter at Mt. Vernon today. —Last Sunday was the big decoration at Providence. There were lots of people there. —Dock Watkins called on Mr. Shell's Sunday.

ESTILL COUNTY. WAGNERVILLE.

Sept. 21.—We are having some fine weather now. —Misses Nettie and Katharine Wagers and Willie Wilson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas.

Flynn Saturday night. —Mrs. A. Scrivner is visiting the family of Dr. Scrivner this week. —Robert and Joe Wagers are visiting their brother J. S. Wagers in Berea. —Miss Nettie Wagers and Willie Wilson were the guest of Misses Ella and Maud Park Sunday. —There are several new buildings going up near this place. —Park Henderson and Miss Lucy Kate Wilson were married at the home of the bride near Happy Top Saturday, Sept. 14. Thier many friends wish them a long and happy life. —Uncle Sid Wagers is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. M. Edwards at this writing. —The meeting closed at the Middle Fork school house Friday with five admissions to the church. —Mrs. Joe Kidwell visited her father Commie Rogers on Doe Creek Friday. —Katharine and Ambrose Wagers were the guests of Betha and Vernon Scrivner Sunday. —Miss Nannie T. Wilson and her brother Ambros visited their sister Mrs. Jaa. Kelley at Clay's Ferry from Friday till Sunday.

LOCESTRANCE.
Sept. 21.—The farmers of this community are going to have small crops because the wind blew their corn all down. —Charlie Bicknell and Leslie Kindred, who have been in Illinois for the past two years, are visiting home folks, and everybody is glad to see them at home again. —Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Rhodus of Champaign, Ill., visited Mrs. Rhodus' aunt, Mrs. J. M. Kindred, the past week. —Several from this place attended the association at Bear Wallow Thursday. All report a nice time. —Miss Alma Logsdon, Miss Hattie Johnson and Joe W. Bicknell of this place attended singing at Knob Lick last Sunday. —All who attended the box supper last Saturday night report a good time and say the boxes brought a good price. —Mr. and Mrs. Claude Oliver visited Mrs. Oliver's sister, Mrs. Jas. Bicknell Sunday. —Four of Jas. Bicknell's children have been very sick but all are improving. —Miss May Kindred and her brother Shannon Kindred visited their Uncle John Allen of Wisemantown last Saturday night and Sunday. —Ray Bicknell made a flying trip to Whensmantown last Sunday. —Miss Lena Bicknell of this place attended the fair at Richmond last week. —Sallie Kindred visited her sister, Mrs. James Bicknell, last Tuesday night. —D. N. Welch passed thru here with his little daughter Maud with him. They stayed over night at J. M. Kindred's. Mr. Welch recently made a flying trip to Hamilton, Ohio, to see his son Robert Welch, of that place. —Mrs. D. W. Gentry is visiting Mrs. John Kindred today. —Several from this place attended the colored meeting at Brassfield last Sunday. —John Everts of Brassfield and Claude Cates of Panola are hauling cross ties for J. M. Kindred. —Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Scrivner, Mrs. Mary Hudson and Yatum Bicknell, all of Berea visited Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gentry last Thursday. —Miss Alma Logsdon visited Miss Hattie Johnson Sunday.

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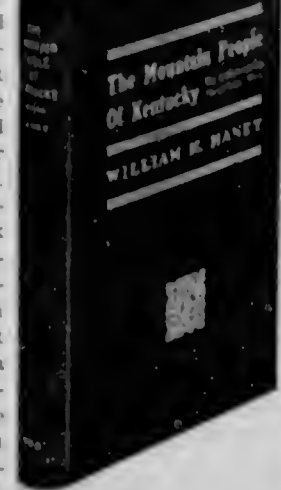
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